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JOHN DUANE LIVINGSTON, JR.

BORN FEBRUARY, 1890.

GRANDCHILD OF LEAKE AYRES. FIRST GRANDCHILD OF THE CLASS.

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THE NINTH

SECRETARY'S REPORT

OF

THE CLASS OF 1866,

OF

HARVARD COLLEGE,

JUNE, 1891—JUNE, 1896.

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BOSTON:
PRINTED FOR THE USE OF THE CLASS.
1896.

CLASS COMMITTEE.

CHARLES EDWIN STRATTON, *Class Secretary.*
JOHN DAVIS WILLIAMS.
ELISHA DILLINGHAM BANGS.

The Secretary's address is 68 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.

PRESS OF
MUDGE &
PEARL STREET

68 Devonshire Street,

Boston, June 29, 1896.

My Dear Classmates:

Five years pass by quickly, nowadays, and here is our ninth Report. If it is not as interesting as a novel, I think you must acknowledge that you have yourselves largely to blame. I have tried, in my feeble way, to make the most of the material you furnished me.

We have added one to our list of graduated members, thanks to the favorable response of the governing powers to our petition, and Tate drops his italics in "Names of the Class," and henceforward is clad in the straight up and down type that belongs to a Bachelor of Arts of the year 1896. On the other hand, the last five years have taken away five of our number — Dabney, Jones, Lovering, Rolfe, and Whittemore; and our starred list has twenty names now instead of fifteen.

A growing list which brings none but bright and cheerful thoughts is that of our grandchildren. Although they do not number now more than eight or ten, I have not ventured to print their names, for bless the unborn babes! I cannot be invidious in later reports, and their name is shortly to be Legion. They appear by deputy, as it were, in the frontispiece, which is the picture of our first-born grandchild.

The careful reader will note that while we have had eight marriages during the last *lustrum*, our little band of eighteen bachelors of 1891 furnished but one Benedict. Perhaps precept might now be tried with success upon these stubborn ones, since example seems to have been so ineffectual. A prize might be offered from the Class Fund for the most convincing answer to the question, Why Bachelors (of Arts) should wed; to be followed by a stated payment to the successful essayist on the marriage of each of our Bachelors. The Secretary will welcome suggestions on the subject.

And now once more I thank you one and all for your very kindly responses to my circulars and letters, and once more I have to ask you to take this general acknowledgment in place of the personal letter to each of you, which I wish, with all my heart, I had the time to send.

Your friend and classmate,

CHARLES E. STRATTON,

Class Secretary.

NAMES OF THE CLASS.

The names of those who did not graduate with the Class are printed in *Italics*.
* Deceased.

Abbott, Samuel Appleton Browne
Abercrombie, Daniel Putnam
Apthorp, John Vaughan
Arnold, Francis Benjamin
Bangs, Elisha Dillingham
Banker, Benson Beriah
Batchelor, George
Bent, George Conway
Bigelow, George Tyler
Blaikie, William
Blair, Henry Gorham
Blake, William Payne
Boutwell, Henry Thatcher
Bowen, Holder Borden
*Brewer, John Dominis 1879
*Briggs, Joseph Emmons 1867
Brigham, Charles Brooks
*Bright, Nathaniel Frances 1880
Brinckerhoff, Henry Waller
Brown, Edwin Clarence
Brown, Frederick John
Buswell, Henry Foster
Capen, Edward Augustus
*Carpenter, Francis Augustus 1867
Carpenter, James Emerson
Case, Albertson
Cate, Albion
Chace, George Frederick
**Chamberlin, Henry Harmon* 1864
*Clark, Edward Henry 1885
*Clark, John 1870
Clark, Theodore Minot
Coppenhagen, John Henry
Crowninshield, Frederic
Curtis, John Green
*Dabney, Frederick 1892
Danforth, Allen
Derby, Samuel Carroll
Dickinson, Edward Brown
Dixon, Lewis Seaver
Drone, Eaton Sylvester
Dunbar, Alexander Donley
Dwight, Thomas
Emerson, Edward Waldo
*Emery, George Frederic 1873
Farlow, William Gilson
Farnham, Edwin
Farquhar, David Webber
Fenno, Edward Nicoll
Fiske, Amos Kidder
**Fiske, Charles* 1876
Flagg, George Augustus
Forbes, James Murray
*French, Samuel Quarles 1872
Gale, Justin Edwards
Garland, James Smith
Goodman, William Austin
Gray, Francis Calley
Greenleaf, Eugene Douglass
Greenleaf, Richard Cranch

Gregg, James Bartlett
Harrington, Edward Johnston
Harris, Francis Augustine
Haskell, William Abraham
Haskins, David Greene
**Hatch, George Harsha* 1865
Hawes, James William
Hayes, William Allen
*Holden, Artemas Rogers 1884
**Irons, Alfred Brayton* 1894
*Johes, Claudius Marcellus 1892
Kettell, George Adams
Ladd, William Jones
**Lawrence, Nisbet* 1868
Leonard, Amos Morse
Leonard, Otis Liscome
Littlefield, George Emery
**Locke, William Newhall* 1865
Longstreth, Morris
*Longworth, Nicholas 1890
Loud, John Jacob
*Lovering, James Walker 1895
McBurney, Charles
McKim, Haslett
Mason, John James
Mayer, Henry Christian
Murdock, Lewis Champlin
Nelson, Thomas
Norton, John Leonard
Osgood, George Laurie
*Otis, Robert Mendum 1886
Parker, James Oscar
*Parker, William Levi 1888
Peabody, Robert Swain
Peirce, Edward Foster
Perkins, Edward Cranch
Perry, Thomas Sergeant
*Pratt, George Greenleaf 1890
Putnam, James Jackson
Robinson, George Francis
*Rolfe, Henry 1895
Sargent, William Story
Shaw, Thomas Pierpont
Shortlidge, Swithin Chandler 1865
Skillings, William Edward
Smith, Frank Matson
*Stackpole, Stephen Henry 1886
Stafford, Marshall Paddock 1894
Stoddard, Francis Russell 1892
Stoddard, William Prescott.
Storey, Moorfield
Stratton, Charles Edwin 1868
Tate, Henry Marshall
Taylor, John Ward
Thorndike, John Larkin
Tiffany, William George 1865
Tower, Charles Bates
Tudor, Frederic 1890
Underwood, Melvin Augustus
Vinton, Alfred Clarence 1895
Virgin, Samuel Henderson
Ward, Thomas Wren
Wate, Theodore Murray
Watson, John Henry
Welles, George Derby
Wellett, Charles
Wheeler, Leonard
*Whittemore, John Marshall 1893
*Wilkinson, Edward Tuckerman 1886
Willard, Joseph Henry 1887
Williams, John Davis 1888
**Wingate, Abbott Pomeroy* 1865
Wright, Edmund Wentworth
Wright, Frank
Wright, Theodore Francis

Whole number, 135. Number of those who graduated with the Class, 110, of whom there are living, 90.

ADDRESSES OF THE CLASS.

S. A. B. Abbott, 53 State Street, Boston, Mass.
D. P. Abercrombie, Turner's Falls, Mass.
F. B. Arnold, 109 Front Street, New York City.
E. D. Bangs, 88 State Street, Boston, Mass.
B. B. Banker, 83 Brook Avenue, Roxbury, Mass.
Rev. George Batchelor, 25 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.
G. C. Bent, Harrisburg, Pa.
William Blaikie, 206 Broadway, New York City.
H. G. Blair, 1428 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
W. P. Blake, 19 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.
Dr. H. T. Boutwell, Manchester, N. H.
H. B. Bowen, 29 Brown Street, Providence, R. I.
Dr. C. B. Brigham, 2202 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal.
F. J. Brown, 222 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md.
H. F. Buswell, 27 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.
Rev. E. A. Capen, Watertown, Mass.
J. E. Carpenter, 56 Pine Street, New York City.
Albertson Case, Southold, Suffolk County, N. Y.
Albion Cate, 59 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.
G. F. Chace, Box 254, Taunton, Mass.
T. M. Clark, 22 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.
J. H. Coppenhagen, 675 Madison Avenue, New York City.
Frederic Crowninshield, 42 West Eighteenth St., New York City.
Dr. J. G. Curtis, 327 West 58th Street, New York City.
Allen Danforth, 50 State Street, Boston, Mass.
S. C. Derby, 93 Fifteenth Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.
Dr. L. S. Dixon, 258 Newbury Street, Boston, Mass.
E. S. Drone, New York Herald Office, New York City.
A. D. Dunbar, Peekskill, N. Y.
Dr. Thomas Dwight, Harvard Medical School, Boston, Mass.

Dr. E. W. Emerson, Concord, Mass.
Prof. W. G. Farlow, 24 Quincy Street, Cambridge, Mass.
Dr. Edwin Farnham, Cambridge, Mass.
E. N. Fenno, Boston, Mass.
A. K. Fiske, Office New York Times, New York City.
G. A. Flagg, 12 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.
J. E. Gale, Weston, Mass.
J. S. Garland, Concord, Mass.
W. A. Goodman, 53 Blymyer Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.
F. C. Gray, 85 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.
E. D. Greenleaf, 41 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.
Dr. R. C. Greenleaf, Lenox, Mass.
Rev. James B. Greer, D.D., Colorado Springs, Col.
Dr. F. A. Harris, 39 Chambers Street, Boston, Mass.
Dr. W. A. Hackell, Albion, Ill.
D. G. Harkins, Jr., 83 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.
J. W. Hawes, 35 Nassau Street, New York City.
W. A. Hayes, 2d, 605 Sears Building, Boston, Mass.
G. A. Kettell, 35 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.
A. M. Leonard, United States Hotel, Boston, Mass.
Rev. O. L. Leonard, Marshfield Hills, Mass.
G. E. Littlefield, 67 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.
Dr. Morris Longstreth, 1116 Spruce Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
J. J. Loud, Weymouth, Mass.
Dr. Charles McBurney, 28 West Thirty-seventh St., New York City.
Rev. Haslett McKitta, 358 West Twentieth St., New York City.
Dr. J. J. Mason, Newport, R. I.
Rev. H. C. Mayer, 233 South Forty-second St., Philadelphia, Pa.
L. C. Murdock, 314 Fifth Avenue, New York City.
Thomas Nelson, Sears Building, Boston, Mass.
J. L. Norton, Jr., McLemore Avenue and La Belle Place, Memphis, Tenn.
G. L. Osgood, 1404 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.
J. O. Painter.
R. S. Peabody, 53 State Street, Boston, Mass.
E. F. Peirce, Yarmouthport, Mass.
E. C. Perkins, 706 Sears Building, Boston, Mass.
T. S. Perry, 312 Marlborough Street, Boston, Mass.
Dr. J. J. Putnam, 106 Marlborough Street, Boston, Mass.
G. F. Robinson, Kennebunk, Me.
Dr. T. P. Shaw, 86 Thorndike Street, Lowell, Mass.

S. C. Shortlidge, Media, Pa.
W. E. Skillings, 95 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
M. P. Stafford, 40 Wall Street, New York City.
F. R. Stoddard, 140 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.
W. P. Stoddard, Plymouth, Mass.
Moorfield Storey, 53 State Street, Boston, Mass.
C. E. Stratton, 68 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.
H. M. Tate, 99 Nassau Street, New York City.
J. W. Taylor, Tin Cup, Colorado.
J. L. Thorndike, 53 State Street, Boston, Mass.
W. G. Tiffany, Care of Rafard & Co., 30 rue Joubert, Paris, France,
M. A. Underwood, Custom House, Boston, and 12 Milton Avenue, Dorchester, Mass.
A. C. Vinton, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Rev. J. H. Watson, 355 West Twentieth Street, New York City.
G. D. Welles, 16 Avenue Bugeaud, Paris, France.
Dr. Leonard Wheeler, 130 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.
J. D. Williams, 160 State Street, Boston, Mass.
E. W. Wright, Lunenburg, Vt.
Frank Wright.
Rev. T F. Wright, Cambridge, Mass.

H. W. Brinckerhoff, 45 Broadway, New York City.
George T. Bigelow, 77 Watson Street, Detroit, Mich.
Edwin C. Brown, West Yarmouth, Mass.
E. B. Dickinson, Jefferson Building, Brooklyn, N. Y.
D. W. Farquhar. 20 East Street, Boston, Mass.
J. Murray Forbes, Sears Building, Boston, Mass.
W. J. Ladd, Sears Building, Boston, Mass.
W. S. Sargent, 146 High Street, West Medford, Mass.
F. M. Smith, Mustapha Inférieur, Alger.
C. B. Tower, 1 Waterhouse Street, Cambridge, Mass.
Frederic Tudor, Boston, Mass.
Rev. S. H. Virgin, D.D., 148 West 125th Street, New York City.
T. W. Ward, 52 Wall Street, New York City.
Capt. J. H. Willard, U. S. A., Vicksburg, Miss.

Record of the Class.

JUNE, 1891—JUNE, 1896.

SAMUEL APPLETON BROWNE ABBOTT. Born 1846.

He is now in Europe, where he was married at Rome, April 16, 1896, to Miss Maria Elizabeth Dexter. He resigned the Presidency and his membership on the Board of Trustees of the Boston Public Library May 1, 1895, after seeing the new building to its successful completion. To him all citizens of Boston and lovers of books and good art are greatly indebted.

DANIEL PUTNAM ABERCROMBIE. Born 1844.

He has continued Cashier of the Crocker National Bank, at Turner's Falls, Mass., during the last five years, and Treasurer of the Crocker Institution for Savings.

His third child, Alice Clapp, was born May 15, 1891.

FRANCIS BENJAMIN ARNOLD. Born 1844.

He continues to reside in New York City, engaged in business as a coffee merchant.

He writes: "There has been no change in my family since my last report several years ago, and, regarding my own life, there is nothing of any general interest to remark upon. I have gradually worn for myself a groove in which I seem to move and have my being. I may have had ambitions in the past, but, if I had, they never have been realized, and it ap-

pears now as if my aspirations were more for others than for myself.

"I presume none pass through this vale of tears unscathed, and, as I believe in averages, it may be that, if one's experiences have been too bitter at one portion of life, they will be all the sweeter at another. . . . As I think it over it seems to me that we had better not make any change just yet, but accept without murmur that which is forordained, gliding down the stream of life with as little rippple as possible; for, perhaps, after all, those who leave the most foamy wake have suffered the most in their private lives.

"Dear me! have just read this letter over, and instead of moralizing about life, I fear I have only been betrayed into proving to you my near approach to dotage by my garrulousness. Let me hastily stop!"

ELISHA DILLINGHAM BANGS. Born 1841.

He has continued to reside at Winchester, Mass., and to be engaged in the business of banker and broker at Boston.

He is a Trustee of the Winchester Savings Bank, and also one of the Executive Committee of the Boston Stock Exchange.

BENSON BERIAH BANKER. Born 1843.

He has continued to live in Boston, engaged in the paper and twine business, bookeeping, etc. He writes:

"Please excuse me for putting you to the trouble of jogging my memory in regard to our Thirtieth Anniversary. I verily intended to write to you a month ago that I would be present at our Class supper either in the body or spirit, or both. My life has been very much of a blank, and nothing has transpired that is worthy of record during the last fifty years. Perhaps the next half century will prove more interesting. Who knows?

GEORGE BATCHELOR. Born 1836.

He continued to live at Lowell, Mass., until August, 1895, when he removed his residence to Cambridge. He was ministre

of the First Unitarian Church at Lowell until December, 1894, when he became General Secretary of the American Unitarian Association. In 1894–5 he was Chairman of the Council of the National Conference of Unitarian and other Christian churches.

He has written numerous editorials, etc., and two essays in *The New World* — "The Triple Standard in Ethics" and "The Mimicry of Heredity."

He has three grandchildren, and Priscilla Cushing Sprague, born June 1, 1894, is the daughter of our Class Baby.

GEORGE CONWAY BENT. Born 1844.

He has continued to live at Harrisburg, Penn., and to be Chief Clerk in the office of the Superintendent of the Middle Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

WILLIAM BLAIKIE. Born 1843.

He has continued to live at Englewood, N. J., and to practise law at New York.

October 6, 1891, he was married at Spring Station, Ky., to Rebecca Wilmot Scott, daughter of Thomas Wynne Scott.

HENRY GORHAM BLAIR. Born 1843.

He has continued clerk in the Quartermaster's Department, United States Army, at Philadelphia.

His son Louis Gorham Blair died October 27, 1894.

WILLIAM PAYNE BLAKE. Born 1846.

He has continued to reside and to practise law at Boston. He writes: "I regret to have so few details to report which can be of interest to the class. I can only assure my old friends that I have not forgotten them, and that my life is still an active and busy one."

HENRY THATCHER BOUTWELL. Born 1844.

He has continued to practise medicine at Manchester, N. H.

No answer was received to the circular sent him. His wife died May 4th, 1894.

HOLDER BORDEN BOWEN. Born 1844.

He is still engaged in business at Providence, R. I.

*JOHN DOMINIS BREWER. Born at Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands, July 30, 1845. Died at Honolulu, July 12, 1878.

*JOSEPH EMMONS BRIGGS. Born in Dighton, Mass., April 6, 1842. Died in Burlington, Iowa, May 1, 1867.

CHARLES BROOKS BRIGHAM. Born 1845.

He has continued to practise surgery at San Francisco, and to summer each year at Lake Tahoe in the Sierra Nevada mountains. He is surgeon-in-chief of the French Hospital, medical examiner of the New York Life Insurance Company, and corresponding member of the "Pedro Escobedo" medical society of Mexico.

He writes: "Please remember me to all the boys."

For the especial encouragement of the few remaining bachelors of the class the secretary would state that Brigham fills the marriage blank in the circular with "Seventeen years ago to-day and happier than ever."

*NATHANIEL FRANCIS BRIGHT. Born at Watertown, Mass., July 22, 1841. Died at Cambridge, Mass., July 8, 1880.

FREDERICK JOHN BROWN. Born 1846.

He has continued in the practice of the law at Baltimore.

He has written a few pamphlets — one on "Costs in the Court of Appeals," an attack on an old abuse in Maryland practice; one on taxation; "Short Talks on Taxes," Cushing & Co., Baltimore, 1894; and some other pamphlets of purely local interest.

He writes to the Secretary: "Your arithmetic is right, the figures work out remorselessly that way, try one never so hard to bring out a different result. And try as we may to bluff it off, a feeling of sadness must come over us as we think of that

sum in subtraction, or rather in addition, for it is from that point of view that it forces itself upon our notice.

* * * * * *

Should I not come on, please exend for me a very warm greeting to my well and affectionately remembered classmates. I know that if I were there I should receive from them, one and all, the same warm grasp of the hand which I should give, that they would extend to me the same sincere good wishes which I feel for all of them.

Their good healths — and their families — and may they live long and prosper.

I would give you personal details as to my career, if I felt that I had done my share towards winning name and fame for our class, but my life has been an uneventful one, and to the certainty that I have not commanded success there begins to be added a doubt, of large dimensions, whether I have even deserved it. But I am sure that one kindly sympathetic spirit animates all us survivors of the good old class of '66, a feeling of pride in those who have achieved more and of indulgence for those who have achieved less."

HENRY FOSTER BUSWELL. Born 1842.

He has continued to practise law at Boston, and to reside at Canton, Mass. He is the author of the following law books: "Practice and Pleading in Personal Actions in the Courts of Massachusetts" (in conjunction with Charles H. Walcott, H. C., 1870): 1st ed., 1875; 2d ed., 1883; 3d ed., 1894. "The Law of Insanity in its Application to the Civil Rights and Capacities and Criminal Responsibility of the Citizen": 1885. "The Statute of Limitations and Adverse Possession": 1889. "The Civil Liability for Personal Injuries arising out of Negligence": 1893. He edited the eighth edition of "Taylor's Landlord and Tenant": 1887. He has also furnished occasional articles on legal and political subjects to different periodicals, and is the author of a little book entitled "Pleasure Cycling, by Henry Clyde: Boston, Little, Brown & Co., 1895." He was appointed special justice of the District Court,

of Southern Norfolk May 20, 1893, and he is President of the Trustees of the Canton Public Library. He was chosen President of the Pi Eta Associates (the corporate form of the Pi Eta Society), February, 1895.

EDWARD AUGUSTUS CAPEN. Born 1841.

He has continued pastor of the Baptist Church at Watertown, Mass.

*FRANCIS AUGUSTUS CARPENTER. Born in Foxboro', Mass., May 26, 1843. Died in Foxboro', December 7, 1867.

JAMES EMERSON CARPENTER. Born 1845.

He has continued in the practice of the law in New York City. April, 1891, his long-time partner, Joseph F. Mosher, Esq., died. Shortly after he formed a partnership with Samuel Park, Esq., under the firm name of Carpenter & Park. He was married on the evening of October 31, 1894, at the residence of the bride's parents, in New York City, to Miss Emmie Louise Smith, only daughter of George H. and Emeline C. Smith. They continued to reside in New York until last fall. Their residence is now at No. 85 Neperan Road, Tarrytown, N. Y.

ALBERTSON CASE. Born 1843.

He has continued the practise of the law in Southold, Suffolk County, New York. His wife died in New York City of pneumonia in 1895. The class will regret to learn that he is "a good part of the time crippled by rheumatism."

ALBION CATE. Born 1845.

He has continued in the practise of the law at Chicago.

GEORGE FREDERICK CHACE. Born 1845.

He has continued to live at Taunton, Mass., as Clerk of the Water Commissioners at Taunton, and Superintendent of the

Water Works. He is a member of the New England Water Works Association, and was its President from June, 1892, to June, 1893. He has written articles for the journal of the Association. He has been a member of the School Committee since January, 1892, and its Secretary since January, 1894. An attempt of the A. P. A. to defeat his re-election in December, 1895, met defeat by an overwhelming vote, irrespective of party. He was chosen Master of the Ionic Lodge, F. A. A. M., December 10, 1895.

*EDWARD HENRY CLARK. Born in Cincinnati, Ohio, July 10, 1843. Died in New York City, April 13, 1885.

*JOHN CLARK. Born at Boston, August 1, 1844. Died at Cambridge, Mass., July 22, 1870.

THEODORE MINOT CLARK. Born 1845.

He has continued to practise architecture at Boston and reside at Newton, Mass. He is the author of "Architect, Owner and Builder before the Law," published by Macmillan & Co., N. Y., in 1894.

JOHN HENRY COPPENHAGEN. Born 1842.

He has continued to live in New York City during the last five years.

FREDERIC CROWNINSHIELD. Born 1845.

He has continued to have his studio at New York during the last five years, giving most of his time to mural painting and stained glass. He writes: "I hold a good many important, but sadly unremunerative, positions in the art world of a semi-public nature. Of these the most important are Vice-President Architectural League of New York; First Vice-President and Executive Officer of Nat. Soc. of Mural Painters; Chairman of Committee in charge of Lazarus Travelling Scholarship for Mural Painting; Chairman of Committee on Mural Painting and Decoration of the Fine Arts Federation of New York, etc., etc."

JOHN GREEN CURTIS. Born 1841.

He has continued Professor of Physiology in Columbia College, now Columbia University, in New York City; he has been a member of the University Council of the same since July 1, 1895.

His wife Martha McCook Curtis, died in New York City, January 24, 1896.

*FREDERICK DABNEY was born in the island of Fayal, August 9th, 1846. The Dabney family had for many years had important business relations with the Azores Islands, and the position of American Consul at Fayal had been filled by some member of the family of that name under a number of Administrations. His father was Frederic Dabney, who was graduated at Cambridge in the class of 1828, and his mother, Roxana Stackpole, was the daughter of William Stackpole, who graduated at Cambridge in 1798. He was next to the youngest of five brothers, all of whose names appear in the Quinquennial Catalogue from 1861 to 1871, three of them being at College at one time. He was educated by private tutors at Fayal under the superintendence of his mother—his father having died in 1857—until his family removed to Cambridge in 1861, when he went to the Boston Latin School, and from there entered College when he was barely sixteen years old. We all remember his boyish appearance when we assembled in front of University Hall, and looked about us to see who were to be our future classmates and friends, an appearance which was perhaps made more noticeable by his small stature, and the fact that he had not yet reached the dignity of a coat.

In College he took good ranks partly owing to his excellent preparation, and partly owing to his bright and active mind, which enabled him to master with ease the subjects to which he applied himself.

After graduating he studied law in the office of Messrs. Lothrop & Bishop, of Boston, and shortly after being admitted to the bar was appointed by Mr. Mason, the United States

Attorney for this district, as one of his assistants, which office he held after Mr. Mason's death for some time under Judge Sanger, Mr. Mason's successor. The duties of this office were very agreeable to Dabney, and he performed his work in a very creditable manner. He prepared for trial several revenue cases of great importance, and in these, as in other matters with which he had to do, displayed intelligence and a thorough knowledge of the subject.

After leaving the United States Attorney's office he was associated with Mr. Hales W. Suter in general practice in Boston. Although not gifted as a speaker, and lacking somewhat in that skill in the management of a case which comes only from long practice, he was nevertheless admirably fitted to be a lawyer. His memory was retentive, his information accurate, he reasoned clearly, and he was quick to see and appreciate the strong points of his cases, and present them cogently. The few years that he remained at the bar showed in his case nothing so different from the experience of most lawyers of his age as to make it the subject of any considerable comment. His professional employments were enough to keep him busy, and he achieved a good measure of success.

In 1882 he married Mrs. Vezin, of Philadelphia, the daughter of Mr. Guillou, a well-known lawyer of that city, and shortly afterwards went to New York to live, and from thence to Philadelphia. In 1888 he returned to Boston, where his wife died in 1889.

In 1892 he was appointed Secretary of the Young Men's Democratic Club of Massachusetts, a position which he occupied at the time of his death. In the late spring of 1892 he had an attack of pneumonia, which developed into rapid consumption, of which he died July 21 of the same year.

Although Dabney did not possess the physique which enabled him with success to enter into the hardier athletic sports, he had a keen appreciation and fondness for them. He excelled in all of those sports where skill and intelligence are required. He was remarkable as a billiard player. He played tennis well, and when archery was the fashion he became quite

an expert in that difficult and fascinating sport. He was one of the original members of the Myopia Club before it had developed into a hunt club. But it was in music that Dabney took his greatest pleasure and satisfaction. In college he had been one of the leading members of the Pierian Sodality. Some years later he became interested in singing, and gave great attention to the cultivation of the voice. Although not having naturally a very fine voice, he became a very artistic singer. His musical memory was remarkable, and he displayed in this new accomplishment the same thoroughness which was his notable characteristic.

To his friends Dabney was an agreeable and interesting companion: he had an affectionate and sunny nature, and was loyal and faithful to those to whom he was attached. In all the relations of life he was honorable. He had a high sense of obligation, and was willing to sacrifice, and did sacrifice, his own comfort and convenience in doing what he regarded his duty.

His early and unexpected death is sincerely lamented by all of his friends who had learned to know and appreciate his many admirable qualities. W. V. H.

ALLEN DANFORTH. Born 1846.

He has continued Deputy Treasurer of Harvard College, with his office at Boston.

SAMUEL CARROLL DERBY. Born 1842.

He has continued to hold the Latin professorship in the Ohio State University at Columbus. He has been elected a member of the American Philological Association. The year 1892–93 he spent in the Graduate School at Cambridge. His wife, Frances J. Derby, died at Columbus, O., August 30, 1892.

LEWIS SEAVER DIXON. Born 1845.

He has continued to practise as an oculist at Boston.

EATON SYLVESTER DRONE. Born 1842.

He has continued to live in New York, a member of the editorial staff of the *New York Herald*.

ALEXANDER DONLEY DUNBAR. Born 1846.

He has continued to live at Peekskill, N. Y., principal of the Oakside school.

He writes: "The passing years have brought little of noteworthy incident to me, although they have been filled with work, not wholly unsuccessful; and I am proud of the boys and girls, now men and women, whom I have sent out into life, equipped for its struggles. In 1895, the New York University conferred on me the degree of Pd. D. (Doctor of Pedagogy). . . . I have been for many years a member of the Grand Lodge both of Masons and of Odd Fellows in this State. . . .

I had hoped to attend the class supper, but fear that I must give it up, as this is my busy season. God bless old Harvard and the Class of '66."

THOMAS DWIGHT. Born 1843.

He has continued to practise medicine at Boston in winter, and Nahant in summer, and to perform his duties as Parkman Professor of Anatomy at the Harvard Medical School.

His son Laurence was born August 5, 1892, and died September 9, 1893; his daughter Florence was born April 17, 1894; his son John Warren was born May 11, 1895, and died October 8, 1895.

EDWARD WALDO EMERSON. Born 1844.

He writes: "Concord is, and is likely to be, my home while I live. Though nearer the city year by year, we are not yet suburban, and a healthy, friendly village life, simple and democratic, still exists, so I like to bring up my children here. From September, 1893, to May, 1895, I was abroad with my family, kept house for a winter in Antibes, in Southern France, lived in other French towns with much pleasure, painting most of the time, and passed the next autumn and winter in England,

mostly on the South Devon coast. Before my departure and since my return I have continued to give the lectures on art anatomy at the School at the Museum of Fine Arts. I have also given other lectures in many cities and towns East and West. I do a little bad farming. Before I went abroad I was on the Board of Health of Concord and the Library and Cemetery Committees. I am now on the last two and also the School Committee."

*GEORGE FREDERIC EMERY. Born in Paris, Me., April 29, 1845. Died in San Francisco, December 20, 1873.

WILLIAM GILSON FARLOW. Born 1844.

He has continued Professor of Cryptogamic Botany at Harvard. He has written pamphlets of various kinds of interest to special botanists. He spent part of 1892 in Europe.

EDWIN FARNHAM. Born 1842.

He has continued to practise medicine at Cambridge, Mass., and he has continued Medical Inspector of the Cambridge Board of Health. He is a member of the American Statistical Association.

EDWARD NICOLL FENNO. Born 1845.

He has continued in the wool business at Boston, residing there until April, 1895. Since then he has lived at Falmouth, Mass. He is now in Europe.

AMOS KIDDER FISKE. Born 1842.

He has continued on the editorial staff of the *New York Times*. He is the author of "The Jewish Scriptures: the Old Testament Books in the Light of their Origin and History." Published February 25, 1896, by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

He writes: "My own life has been quite unincidental. My son got through college in 1894 and is now connected with the business department of the *Youth's Companion* in Boston.

Oldest daughter graduated at Radcliffe, *magna cum laude*, in '94, but has continued there as a post graduate student, and younger daughter is there in her fourth year as a special student.

GEORGE AUGUSTUS FLAGG. Born 1845.

He continued Auditor of the Calumet and Hecla Mining Company at Boston until August, 1893; since then he has been its Secretary and Treasurer.

*SAMUEL QUARLES FRENCH. Born in Amesbury, Mass., September 1, 1845. Died in Hornellsville, N. Y., May 27, 1872.

JUSTIN EDWARDS GALE. Born 1843.

He has continued to live at Weston, Mass., but spends his winters at Cambridge. He was principal of the Weston High School 1891–5; since June, 1895, he has been Treasurer of the Brookside Cotton Mills of Knoxville, Tenn.

JAMES SMITH GARLAND. Born 1842.

He has continued at the head of his "Concord Home School" for boys at Concord, Mass. He is desirous of enlarging the school "so as to make room for the grandsons of my brethren of the Class of 1866."

WILLIAM AUSTIN GOODMAN. Born 1845.

He has continued to reside and practise law at Cincinnati, spending a month or two every winter in Southern California, where he has just built a cottage, at Coronado Beach.

He writes: "It seems good to receive even a printed communication from one of the old Class of '66. Nic Longworth is dead. Perkins lives in Boston, and I am now the sole representative of the class here. * * * * * *

Nobody can realize the difference between 1896 and 1866 better than I can, for I have a son who will graduate at Harvard in the Class of '96. He took his degree as B. S. at Haverford, Pa., last year, but out of sentiment I wanted him to be an A.B. of Harvard.

FRANCIS CALLEY GRAY. Born 1846.

He has continued to live at Boston, and is a merchant.

EUGENE DOUGLASS GREENLEAF. Born 1844.

He has continued to live at Boston, and to be engaged in business as a stock-broker.

RICHARD CRANCH GREENLEAF. Born 1845.

No answer was received to the circular sent him. He is at present in Europe, so the Secretary is informed.

JAMES BARTLETT GREGG. Born 1846.

He continues pastor of First Congregational Church, at Colorado Springs, Colorado. He has been on the Board of Directors of the Chicago Theological Seminary since 1891, and he has been made a Doctor of Divinity by Colorado College.

He writes: "About a year ago a gentleman called at my home who wished to be married. He said his name was John Taylor and happened to mention that he had formerly lived in San Francisco. 'I had a classmate at Harvard of your name who went to San Francisco,' said I. 'Class of '66?' said Taylor excitedly. 'Yes,' said I. 'Do you remember Gregg?' 'Well!' he said. 'I declare!' And so it came about that I had the unexpected pleasure of performing the marriage ceremony of a classmate whom I hadn't seen since our graduation 29 years before."

FRANCIS AUGUSTINE HARRIS. Born 1845.

He has continued to practise medicine at Boston, and to hold the office of Medical Examiner for Suffolk County. He has edited the State Registration Reports since 1891. He was married June 20, 1891, to Helen Leonard.

WILLIAM ABRAHAM HASKELL. Born 1845.

He has continued to practise medicine at Alton, Ill. He resigned the Presidency of the Illinois State Board of Health in 1892. A daughter, Florence Ellen, was born February 16, 1894, and died October 23, 1894.

DAVID GREENE HASKINS, Jr. Born 1845.

He has continued to practise law at Boston, and to reside at Cambridge. He is Vice-President of the Prince Society.

JAMES WILLIAM HAWES. Born 1844.

He writes: "I have resided during the past five years in this city, in the practice of the law. My address after May 1 will be 35 Nassau Street. In February, 1892, an article of mine on the 'New Constitution of Brazil' was published in the *Overland Monthly*. In 1893 there appeared in the same magazine my translation from the Portuguese of José de Alencar of the Brazilian romance entitled 'The Guarany.' A Constitutional Convention having been called in this State in 1893, I moved in the Republican Club the appointment of a Committee on Constitutional Revision, of which I was made Chairman. This committee drafted amendments which, submitted to the Convention in 1894, in printed form, became the basis of its action, and substantial portions of which were embodied in its work and adopted by the people. In 1894 I was a an active member of the joint committee of the City Club, Republican Club, and other organizations, which prepared a ballot reform act that passed both houses of the Legislature, but was vetoed by Governor Flower. Substantially the same act became a law in 1895. In 1895 I was nominated for Justice of the City Court of this city by the Republicans, Good Government Clubs, and other organizations, but declined.

The above, I think, are about all the incidents that would be of interest if, indeed, they are so. I feel compelled to mark Professor Peirce 8 on his solution of the problem you submitted to him.

WILLIAM ALLEN HAYES. Born 1813.

He has continued to practise law at Boston, and to reside at Cambridge.

He is a Son of the Revolution and, the Secretary would add, Father of the Rifle Practice in the Massachusetts Militia.

*ARTEMAS ROGERS HOLDEN, Jr. Born in Boston August 31, 1844. Died in Boston March 15, 1884.

*CLAUDIUS MARCELLUS JONES. Born February 22, 1845. Died January 23, 1892.

"The history of an uneventful but happy life." Thus did our classmate characterize the account which he gives of his own career up to the year of our graduation; and, if we add the the words "useful and respected," the characterization may stand for his professional life, which ended prematurely just before the completion of his forty-sixth year.

I have taken the liberty of gleaning a few bits of family and personal history from the simple and straightforward autobiography in our ponderous class book, because they indicate the soil and training to which Jones owed the sterling traits of character that marked him throughout his life.

He could look back to a line of long-lived ancestors — Central Massachusetts people — on both sides. In his own generation, however, ill health began to show itself. Three of Jones's sisters eventually died of consumption, though not until after his graduation, and he himself was for a long time threatened with the same disease. His mother's kin were farmers, and his own father was a carpenter, and lived for many years in Worcester, where Jones was born. Thrift and industry must have reigned in the household, for there were thirteen children to feed and clothe, and scanty means to do it with. Yet, when our classmate made known to his parents his wish to go to college, they did not hesitate to make it possible for him to do so, though their plans for his career had been of a different sort. Obviously they were animated by the same spirit which always characterized the dealings of their son with his patients and friends, and which had led the Aldriches, his mother's ancestors, two generations before, to show kindness to the Indians of their neighborhood, and make friends with them. It is pleasant to read that this kindliness to the "redskins" was rewarded by protection for the family from insult and outrage in later times

of peril, and, in the light of that bit of history, to read the expressions of gratitude for their descendant from the unknown poor of the West End of Boston, to whose services he so freely devoted his time and strength. "He's the best friend the sick poor round the West End ever had," declared a city missionary. "Always ready to go to the poorest tenement when there was no hope of pay, and just as cheerfully and pleasantly as to the richest family on his list."

Jones spent his school years in Worcester, until he entered college in 1862. He had more than the classics to overcome on his way, for his health was poor, and a year spent at farming with his uncle in Leominster did not better it. But though his muscles, as he tells us, were weak, and, indeed, he would hardly have passed for an athlete even without his own testimony of unfitness, it is eminently noteworthy that it was in the sedentary life at Cambridge, and under the strain of working for scholarships and honors and of teaching private pupils, that his health first began distinctly to mend. Thus it is that the healthy mind, working over the problems of its choice, is oftentimes the best guide and physician for the feeble body. Not only was he able to keep his head above water and to dispel by his own exertions his well-grounded anxieties about ways and means, but he acquired, he says, an unusual power of endurance for work. He graduated number three in the class.

After graduation Jones gave private lessons for several years in the family of Mr. Leavitt at Great Barrington, until, in 1872, he had gained the means for studying medicine, a project formed while he was still in college, and entered for that purpose the Medical School of Harvard. Several of his more protected classmates had by that time become full-fledged doctors of three years' standing, and I can, for my part, well remember being struck with the cheerfulness of manner and the utter absence of any sign of envy, or disheartedness at being backward in the race, with which the patient student of twenty-seven ranged himself alongside of the fresh graduates of twenty-one.

As from the undergraduate department of the College, so also from the Medical School, he was graduated with high

honors, and on leaving he obtained the valuable position of "interne" at the Massachusetts General Hospital, where he stayed for more than a year. Thus equipped he went abroad, to study for two years in England, France and Germany.

Not until 1877, when he was thirty-two years old, did he begin the up-hill work of securing a medical practice in Boston. Forced, doubtless, in part, by the need of an early income, he sought his first clients among the mixed well-to-do and poor population of the West End, and only left it, as his practice increased, to go so far as to the hill slope of Hancock Street. If he lacked the means for expensive outlay, the talent for rapid success, and influential friends to aid him, he had habits of industry and devotion and unvarying cheerfulness and contentment, and these qualities, joined to his fidelity and knowledge, gradually won for him both friends and reputation.

For a number of years he was Physician to the Boston Dispensary, then Visiting Physician to the Good Samaritan Hospital, and to St. Monica's Home for Colored Women. He was a member of a Masonic society and of the Galen Medical Club, and for a time was Secretary of one of the two prominent Medical societies of Boston.

Remarkably modest, he was never a large contributor to medical literature*, but he was a thoroughly trained physician and an excellent general scholar.

Towards the end of 1891 he began to suffer from serious nervous symptoms, having contracted a serious disease from a patient, in consequence of which he was taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital on January 5, 1892. In spite of thorough treatment he grew steadily worse, and died in less than three weeks.

*In looking over the files of the *Boston Medical and Surgical Journal* from 1877 to 1892, where most of his contributions would probably have been published, I find the following articles, which indicate the practical cast of his work:

1. Bethel ("German measles"). Vol. CV., 1881, p. 607.

2. Three Obstetrical Cases, complicated, I., by albuminuria, II., by erysipelas, III., by eclampsia and septicæmia. Vol. CIX., 1883, p. 293.

3. (With Dr. J. A. Jeffries.) Report on seven cases of Tuberculosis treated by Paratuberculid. Vol. CXXIV., 1891, p. 445.

He had borne his burdens with cheerfulness and credit, and had done a good life's work. He never married. He showed his gratitude to his *alma mater* by bequeathing to her a large portion of his small estate. J. J. P.

GEORGE ADAMS KETTELL. Born 1846.

No answer was received to the circular sent him. He is still engaged in business in Boston.

AMOS MORSE LEONARD. Born 1840.

He has continued Master of the Lawrence School at Boston. He has kept his hair and his color, and the color of his hair, and he promises to be a boy again Commencement Eve.

OTIS LISCOME LEONARD. Born 1842.

He has continued his evangelistic work.

He has been during the last five years in Europe, Asia, Africa, Canada, Mexico, and the United States. The tour in Europe included every country except three. After "seeing" Europe he crossed the Mediterranean to Egypt, and from there proceeded to Palestine. He writes: "Evangelistic work in this country has taken me from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf, so that I have been in forty-six of the States and Territories. Specially interesting was it to preach to French audiences in Paris in the French language, and to address the Swedes in Sweden in their own language." He is now at Corbin, Ky.

GEORGE EMERY LITTLEFIELD. Born 1844.

He has continued in his business as bookseller in Boston, and resides on the boundary line between Cambridge and Somerville.

He is Vice-President of the Universalist Social Union of Boston, a member of the "Club of Odd Volumes," and a member of the Universalist Club of Boston.

April 3, 1896, he was made a member of the Society of Grandfathers of the Class of 1866, H. C.

MORRIS LONGSTRETH. Born 1846.

He has continued to practise medicine at Philadelphia and Bar Harbor.

NICHOLAS LONGWORTH. Born at Cincinnati, June 16, 1841. Died at Cincinnati, January 18, 1890.

JOHN JACOB LOUD. Born 1841.

The Class will be sorry to hear that he is in such ill health that he has been obliged to withdraw from all business.

JAMES WALKER LOVERING, the eldest son of Prof. Joseph and Sarah Gray (Hawes) Lovering, was born in Cambridge, August 31, 1845. His father, a Harvard Graduate of the Class of '33, was the well remembered Hollis Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy of our college days. His mother was the daughter of Prince Hawes, Esq., a prominent Boston merchant.

He was fitted for Cambridge High School, which he entered in July, 1858. Four years later, in July, 1862, he entered Harvard College, and was graduated with our Class in 1866. Immediately after graduation he sailed for St. Petersburg on the bark *Sterling*, July 23, 1866. Thence he went to England by steamer, and returned to this country on the *City of Paris*. In January, 1867, he entered the store of his uncle, Mr. J. P. Hawes, an East India broker, on Central Wharf, Boston, but soon turned his attention to civil engineering. He practised the profession for a short time in Minnesota and Dakota, and in October, 1870, removed to New Hampshire, to take a position as Civil Engineer on the Eastern Railroad. On the twenty-sixth of February, 1873, he was elected Superintendent of the Mount Auburn Cemetery in Cambridge, and occupied the position until his death. May 15, 1873, he was married to Miss Susan Rockwell Dow, daughter of George W. Dow, of Brooklyn, N. Y., by whom he has had six children. In May, 1895, while driving in the cemetery, his horse took fright and he was thrown to the ground, receiving

injuries which resulted in lock-jaw, and occasioned his death on the eighteenth of the month.

Such is the brief record of his modest, good and useful life. Always reserved and unassuming, he was never a conspicuous figure in college matters, though his popularity is attested by his membership in the Institute of 1770 and the Hasty Pudding Club, and the direction of his tastes by his belonging to to the Natural History and St. Paul's Societies. To some of us, perhaps, the first distinct impression of our classmate was as a Cambridge boy (or "man," as we should then have said,) who lived at home, and invited those of the Class who were fortunate enough to be his friends to pleasant social parties at his house.

His life work, of course, was done at Mount Auburn, and six days after his death the Trustees of the Corporation passed the following resolutions:

Voted, That we deeply regret the loss of our late Superintendent, James W. Lovering, by accidental death, and the sudden termination of his long period of twenty-three years' service in the employment of this Corporation, during which he distinguished himself by his ability, high character, and devotion to our interests.

Voted, That we sincerely sympathize with his bereaved family in their affliction, and that the Secretary be directed to transmit to them a copy of these votes as our testimonial to his character and worth, and our appreciation of his valuable services.

Such resolutions are sometimes merely unmeaning and perfunctory expressions, but the warm personal tributes to his worth from men long and closely connected with the affairs of the Corporation show that in Lovering's case it was not so.

"I couldn't say enough of him," said a prominent official, very earnestly, who had known him long and well. "He was a good business man, a perfect gentleman, and a good Christian. He was a noble man."

A leading member of the Board of Trustees, from an ac-

quaintance and experience of sixteen years — and expressing, he felt confident, the opinions of all the members — described him as a man of exceptional honesty, a good engineer and architect, who seemed to have intuitive perceptions, and in whose judgment the Trustees had implicit confidence; very accurate and methodical; polite in manner, but firm and decided. No Trustee or clerk of the Corporation ever had a word to say against his honesty or capacity; and, if complaints were sometimes made by unreasonable lot owners, never was one found to be well founded. His plans were almost always approved by the Board; and he was recognized in other parts of the country as an authority on matters relating to cemeteries.

At the head of a force of over one hundred men he managed them with kind firmness, and seems to have won their love, as they contributed a handsome and costly floral decoration at his funeral.

Any man might justly be proud of such testimony.

Absorbed in the faithful performance of these duties, and in the care of his large family, Lovering had but little opportunity, or perhaps inclination, for outside matters. He did, however, find time for many years, and till his death, to serve as a faithful and interested member of the Executive Committee of Saint John's Episcopal Chapel in Cambridge, at which he had long been an attendant.

His most intimate friends in the Class have, I think, been taken away before him. We, who survive, while mourning that a life so honorable and useful, and which seemed so much needed here, has ended thus prematurely, may well rejoice in the good record that he has made for himself and the credit he has reflected upon our beloved Class. D. G. H., JR.

CHARLES McBURNEY. Born 1845.

"Surgeon and sportsman," the former at New York City, the latter at Highgate Springs, Vermont. He is a foreign member of the Société de Chirurgie de Paris.

HASLETT McKIM, Jr. Born 1842.

He continued, until last summer, Rector of All Saints' Memorial Church in the Highlands of Navesink, N. J., and has lived in New York City in the winters.

He is Dean of the New York Training School for Deaconesses.

JOHN JAMES MASON. Born 1842.

He resides at Newport, Rhode Island. November 11, 1893, he was married, at New York, to Florence Angell, daughter of Frank and Annie Angell.

He writes: "While not especially given to athletics when at Cambridge, it may interest some classmates to learn that I have acquired a knowledge of golf, and have taken a first prize (handicap). Also purchased sugar common stock at par. As you notice, I am not yet a "degenerate," possibly in the first stages of egoism."

HENRY CHRISTIAN MAYER. Born 1844.

He left the South about three years ago, and is now residing at No. 233 South Forty-second Street, Philadelphia, and is engaged in Church work in the northern part of that city.

LEWIS CMAMPLIN MURDOCK. Born 1845.

He has continued to live in New York in winter, and at Southampton, Long Island, in the summer.

THOMAS NELSON, Born 1845.

He has continued to live at Boston, and to be Treasurer of the Tamarack and other mining companies, with offices in the Sears Building.

JOMN LEONARD NORTON. Born 1841.

He has continued to live at Memphis, Tenn., engaged as a dealer in stocks, bonds and real estate.

He writes: "Nothing has occurred that I imagine would interest my classmates; there, however, has been during many years the non-occurrence of an incident that I yet hope for,

and now express. The presence of some one of '66 in my home, to which there will always be a hearty welcome.

GEORGE LAURIE OSGOOD. Born 1844.

He has continued in his profession as a tenor vocalist, teacher of singing, and conductor, at Boston, and to reside at Brookline, Mass. He was married at Cambridge, June 27, 1891, to June, daughter of Horace O. and June (Howe) Bright. A son, Lowell, was born January 15, 1894, and died June 5, 1894; a son, Eric, was born November 10, 1895.

*ROBERT MENDUM OTIS. Born at Kittery, Me., October 19, 1844. Died at Roslindale, Boston, March 19, 1886.

JAMES OSCAR PARKER. Born 1845.

His address is unknown to the Secretary.

*WILLIAM LEVI PARKER. Born at Boston, March 26, 1844. Died at Oswego, N. Y., November 30, 1888.

ROBERT SWAIN PEABODY. Born 1845.

He has continued to live at Brookline, Mass., and practise architecture at Boston, though many of his buildings are many miles from there. Those who went to Chicago in 1893 will remember Machinery Hall and the Massachusetts State Building at the World's Fair.

He is Vice-President of the Boston Society of Architects.

EDWARD FOSTER PEIRCE. Born 1844.

He continues to live at Yarmouth, Mass.

He writes: "For myself, there is little to say. The five years have been calm and happy with us. I am still trying, as best I may, to teach a few of the youth of the land that life is endeavor, and success means work."

EDWARD CRANCH PERKINS. Born 1844.

He has continued in the practice of the law at Boston, and to reside at Milton, Mass., and to ride a tricycle all over the country.

THOMAS SERGEANT PERRY. Born 1845.

He has continued to live in Boston, but has spent the last few years in Europe, where he is at present.

*GEORGE GREENLEAF PRATT. Born at Brewster, Mass., May 6, 1842. Died at Arlington, Mass., May 3, 1890.

JAMES JACKSON PUTNAM. Born 1846.

He has continued to practise medicine at Boston. In 1891 he was appointed Professor in the Department of Diseases of the Nervous System at the Harvard Medical School. His daughter, Marian Cabot, was born April 9, 1893, and his daughter, Louisa Higginson, February 1, 1895.

GEORGE FRANCIS ROBINSON. Born 1843.

He has continued to reside at Kennebunk, Maine, where he is Chairman of the School Board, and Treasurer of the Village Corporation.

*HENRY ROLFE.

All of Harry's active business life was passed upon the Pacific Coast. He was in San Francisco as early as 1869, and remained for several years in that city. This was the period of the Nevada mining excitement, and Harry was soon drawn to Virginia City, where his ability, his accuracy, his peculiar fitness for mining work, either at the mine or in the details of the office, immediately placed him in demand. At one time he was secretary of five mines upon the Comstock lode. He was active in the social life of Virginia City, and was a most valuable member of the Masonic fraternity, being at one time at the head of the Order in Nevada. Harry was in the midst of a successful career when, in 1890, he suffered a slight shock of paralysis. He made one trip to China and another to the South Seas in hope of renewed health; but his life was closing and his last years were sad ones to him and to his wife and little boy. His mind failed him, and for the three remaining years he was at a retreat for the insane at Napa, Cal. He never

realized his condition, had every comfort around him, and did not suffer. He died peacefully at Napa on October 12, 1895, and was buried at San Francisco October 16. E. F. F.

THOMAS PIERPONT SHAW. Born 1843.

He has continued to reside at Lowell, Mass., engaged in the practice of medicine and in the manufacture of medicines, notably the "Life Guard," which are having a large and successful sale. His wife died September 11, 1895.

SWITHIN CHANDLER SHORTLIDGE. Born 1840.

No response was received to the Secretary's circular.

WILLIAM EDWARD SKILLINGS. Born 1843.

He has lived at Boston for the last five years, engaged in the export lumber business under the firm name of Clark, Skillings & Co. His daughter, Dorothy Katherine, was born October 15, 1893.

STEPHEN HENRY STACKPOLE. Born at Roxbury, Mass., July 21, 1843. Died at Hamilton, N.Y., July 23, 1886.

MARSHALL PADDOCK STAFFORD. Born 1840.

No response was received to the Secretary's communications.

FRANCIS RUSSELL STODDARD. Born 1841.

He continued to hold the office of Cashier in the Collector's Department of the City of Boston until May, 1896. He is a member of the Society of Mayflower Descendants and also Secretary of the Boston Art Club.

WILLIAM PRESCOTT STODDARD. Born 1846.

He has continued to live at Plymouth, Mass., and to be Treasurer of the Plymouth Mills.

MOORFIELD STOREY. Born 1845.

He has continued to practise law at Boston and to reside at

Brookline. He has been again elected an Overseer of Harvard College, and last summer he was chosen President of the American Bar Association. His son Richard is engaged to be married to Ladd's daughter, Anna.

CHARLES EDWIN STRATTON. Born 1846.

He has continued to reside and practise law at Boston. In 1891, cheered by the compliment paid him and his class in the first part of the club's name, he accepted the Presidency of the Young Men's Democratic Club of Massachusetts. He has recently resigned the office, having been appointed a Park Commissioner of the City of Boston. In 1892 he walked slowly for the office of Lieutenant-Governor of the Commonwealth on the Democratic ticket. The very large majority given against him at the polls he attributes to a popular feeling, that the cares of public office should not be permitted to interfere with the proper performance of his duties as Class Secretary.

HENRY MARSHALL TATE. Born 1845.

He has continued to live in Brooklyn, N. Y., and to be a public accountant and auditor in that city and in New York. He is a member of the New England Society of Brooklyn, and Trustee and Treasurer of the Brooklyn Homœopathic Hospital.

JOHN WARD TAYLOR. Born 1840.

He has lived during the last five years in New York, Chicago and Colorado, engaged first in insurance, later in mining. He is at present living at an elevation of 12,500 feet above the sea level, at Tin Cup, on Cross Mountain, in Gunnison County, Colorado. March 26, 1895, he was married to Laurence Benoit, daughter of Frederick Benoit, of Montreal, Canada. For confirmation of this see narrative of classmate Gregg.

JOHN LARKIN THORNDIKE. Born 1844.

He has contained to practise law at Boston.

WILLIAM GEORGE TIFFANY. Born 1844.

No response was received to the Secretary's communications.

MELVIN AUGUSTUS UNDERWOOD. Born 1844.

He is still in the United States Customs Service at Boston.

ALFRED CLARENCE VINTON. Born 1844.

He has continued to practise law at Boston, and to reside at Winchester, Mass.

JOHN HENRY WATSON. Born 1845.

He resigned the rectorship of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Hartford, in June, 1893, on account of his wife's ill health. He then spent two years abroad with his family, chiefly in Italy, and returned to this country in October, 1895, and has since resided in New York city.

GEORGE DERBY WELLES. Born 1845.

He has lived at Paris since October, 1882.

LEONARD WHEELER. Born 1845.

He has continued to practise medicine at Worcester, Mass. He is Obstetrician to the Worcester City Hospital, and Surgeon to the Washburn Memorial Hospital for Women and Children. He is President of the Worcester District Medical Society.

*JOHN MARSHALL WHITTEMORE, Jr. Born in Boston, June 6, 1846.

He was fitted for college at the Roxbury Latin School. After graduation he became connected with his father in business in Boston, and, with the exception of a short time when he acted as Secretary in the College Office at Cambridge, he remained as a partner of his father until his death. On June 3, 1869, he was married to Miss Louise Adams Kelsey, of Cambridge, and resided in Cambridge until his death, of pneumonia, on April 20, 1895.

While in college Whittemore was a good student, whose tastes lay in the direction of scientific rather than literary studies, and his friends had the impression that, had circum-

stances favored his adopting any profession, he would have chosen medicine. Personally he was respected by all the class, and socially he was much liked by his college friends, for, in spite of a certain reserve and an indisposition to take a leading part in company, he was really fond of society and a pleasant companion. No one enjoyed more than he, in his quiet way, the cakes and ale of college life, or appreciated more keenly the free and easy intercourse with friends and neighbors which, as we look back upon it in after life, seems to have given the special and characteristic charm to our student days. He also enjoyed out-of-door sports, and, although not one of the prominent athletes of the day, he was frequently seen on the ball-field and rowed in one of the class crews for a time.

After graduation, Whittemore probably saw more of the different members of the class than any one, except the Secretary. He became a member of the Class Committee in 1869, and always took an active interest in class-meetings. His business office was conveniently placed, and there he was always glad to welcome his classmates when they visited Boston, and there were few who did not drop in to see "Jack" and ask for the latest news of Sixty-six, a subject on which he was always well informed and on which he was always ready to talk.

Whittemore's life was so quiet and so devoid of incident that it is not easy to refer to it without seeming to intrude on the privacy of the home. He was always the same amiable, kind-hearted friend, the same devoted husband and father. He was sensitive by nature, and disliked, even if he did not dread, the rough-and-tumble of the world. During the time in which he acted as Secretary in the College Office he found the confusion and bustle of that position intolerable, and he gladly resigned after a short service. Although he was always glad to see his old friends and classmates, he was never so completely happy as when at home with his family. He was deeply interested in his church, St. John's Chapel, and was identified with much of its charitable work, as is learned from one who knows, for those who remember his modesty will readily believe that

Whittemore never referred to the subject himself, even to his intimate friends. Devoted to his wife during a long and hopeless illness and to the care and training of his three sons, he died as he had lived, quietly and peacefully. During the later years of his life his health had not been very good, but he had no reason to be alarmed about himself. In April, 1893, he was attacked by what seemed to be a cold, but which proved to be pneumonia, and died suddenly after an illness of a few days, before even his intimate friends and family realized that there was any serious danger. Of his three sons the eldest, Francis Lee, H. U. 1892, studied at the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge, and is now connected with Oxford House, London; the second, James Kelsey, H. U. 1895, is now an Instructor in Mathematics in Harvard College, and the youngest son is fitting for college at St. Paul's School. W. G. P.

*EDWARD TUCKERMAN WILKINSON. Born at Boston, October 14, 1844. Died at sea, December 27, 1873.

JOHN DAVIS WILLIAMS. Born 1845.

He has continued to live in Boston, and has been engaged in the care and management of real estate and trust property. He lives, alas! unmarried, in the house which has been his home for forty-eight years. Since April, 1892, he has been President of the Institution for Savings in Roxbury and vicinity.

EDMUND WENTWORTH WRIGHT. Born 1844.

He remained Superintendent of Public Schools at Vicksburg, Miss., until June, 1893, when he removed to Lunenburg, Vt., where he is on the School Committee and a Trustee of the town library. Last winter he was principal of the High School at Deerfield, N. H., and he is now master of the Grammar School at Lancaster, N. H. A son, Hunt, was born March 30, 1895.

FRANK WRIGHT. Born 1844.

No response was received to the Secretary's communications.

THEODORE FRANCIS WRIGHT. Born 1845.

He has continued to live at Cambridge, as Dean of the New Church Theological School, teaching Church History and Homiletics, preaching on Sunday, editing *New Church Review*, etc.

He has been U. S. Secretary of the Palestine Exploration Fund since 1891, and President of the East End Christian Union of Cambridge since 1894.

In 1892 his "The Human and its Relation to the Divine," was published by J. B. Lippincott Company; 12mo, 271 pages. The *New York Independent* called the book "a thoughtful, helpful and suggestive discussion." He received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Harvard in 1891. He is a a Member of the American Oriental Society, and of the Society of Biblical Literature and Exegesis. He addressed the Parliament of Religions at the World's Fair at Chicago.

CLASSMATES NOT GRADUATED WITH US.

(No mention is made of those in regard to whom the Secretary has received no information.)

HENRY WALLER BRINCKERHOFF. Born 1845.

He has continued to live at Brooklyn, N. Y.

He was Principal Assistant Engineer of the Broadway Cable Road, New York City, to May 1, 1894. Since then he has been in private practice as consulting engineer. He is a member of the Holland Society of New York.

He adds: "I have learned to ride a wheel, and so has Mrs. B. My 'bike' is geared to '66.'"

EDWIN CLARENCE BROWN. Born 1844.

He continues to live at West Yarmouth, Mass., interested in town affairs, and devoting much time to reading.

*HENRY HARMON CHAMBERLIN. Born June 15, 1845. Died July 11, 1864.

EDWARD BROWN DICKINSON. Born 1844.

He lives in Brooklyn, and is the official stenographer of the King's County Surrogate Court. He has been appointed aide-de-camp to General Walker, commander-in-chief to the G. A. R.

DAVID WEBBER FARQUHAR. Born January 28, 1844.

He continues in business at Boston in roofing and roofing materials, and lives at Newton, Mass.

*CHARLES FISKE. Born at Buffalo, N. Y., February 25, 1845. Died at Los Angeles, Cal., January 28, 1876.

JAMES MURRAY FORBES. Born 1845.

He has continued to live at Boston and at Milton, Mass.

*GEORGE HARSHA HATCH. Born January 1, 1846. Died July 4, 1865.

WILLIAM JONES LADD. Born 1844.

He has continued as auditor of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. Co., at Boston, living at Milton, Mass.

His second daughter, Anna, is engaged to be married to to Storey's son, Richard.

*NISBET LAWRENCE. Born November 29, 1844. Died at Boston, March 24, 1868.

*WILLIAM NEWHALL LOCKE. Born January 28, 1842. Died November 26, 1865.

WILLIAM STORY SARGENT. Born 1842.

He has continued to reside at West Medford, Mass., and to be employed in the United States Sub-Treasury, at Boston.

His son, William Story Sargent, Jr., died May 3, 1893.

CHARLES BATES TOWER. Born 1842.

He lives in Cambridge in winter, and York Harbor, Maine, in summer.

FREDERIC TUDOR. Born 1845.

See Class Report of Class of 1867.

SAMUEL HENDERSON VIRGIN. Born 1844.

He has continued Pastor of the Pilgrim Church, Harlem, New York City. He celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his pastorate April 23, 1896. He has received the degree of LL.D from Iowa College. His son Fred is studying medicine at the feet of Curtis and McBurney.

*ABBOTT POMEROY WINGATE. Born August 3, 1844. Died May 23, 1864.

SUMMARY.

DEATHS.

Joseph Emmons Briggs,	May 4, 1867.
Francis Augustus Carpenter,	December 7, 1867.
John Clark,	July 22, 1870.
Samuel Quarles French,	May 27, 1872.
George Frederic Emery,	December 20, 1873.
Edward Tuckerman Wilkinson,	December 27, 1873.
John Dominis Brewer,	December 15, 1879.
Nathaniel Francis Bright,	July 8, 1880.
Artemas Rogers Holden,	March 15, 1884.
Edward Henry Clark,	April 13, 1885.
Robert Mendum Otis,	March 19, 1886.
Stephen Henry Stackpole,	July 23, 1886.
William Levi Parker,	November 30, 1888.
Nicholas Longworth,	January 18, 1890.
George Grenleaf Pratt,	May 3, 1890.
Claudius Marcellus Jones,	January 24, 1892.
Frederick Dabney,	July 24, 1892.
John Marshall Whittemore, Jr.,	April 20, 1893.
James Walker Lovering,	May 17, 1895.
Henry Rolfe,	October 11, 1895.

20.

MARRIAGES.

(*Deceased.)

Abbott,	*Mary Goddard,	April 21, 1869.
	*Abby Francis Woods,	October 15, 1873.
	Maria Elizabeth Dexter,	April 16, 1896.
Abercrombie,	Julia A. Clapp,	October 7, 1874.
Arnold,	Augusta Foote,	March 6, 1869.
Bangs,	Georgianna Skillings,	December 20, 1871.
Banker,	Alice A. Van Vliet,	September 18, 1873.
Batchelor,	Priscilla Cushing Stearns,	September 18, 1866.
Bent,	Ellen Rutherford Foster,	December 12, 1872.
Blaikie,	*Isabella Stewart Briggs,	July 3, 1872.
	Rebecca Wilmot Scott,	October 6, 1891.
Blair,	Lizzie Blake,	September 29, 1868.
Boutwell,	*Helen G. Willis,	December 25, 1872.
*Brewer,	Nannie Roberta Harris,	April 27, 1872.
Brigham,	Alice Wyer Babcock,	April 23, 1879.
*Bright,	Helen Geneva Robinson,	July 22, 1873.

Cates,	Ellen Marion Thomas,	May 9, 1851
Carpenter, J. E.,	Emma Louise Smith,	October 31, 1894.
Case,	*Catharine A. Burling,	June 4, 1874.
Cate,	*Ilona Lane,	July 1, 1875.
Chace,	Patia A. Howes,	February 24, 1870
Clark, T. M.,	Jeanette French,	November 11, 1879
Copenhagen	Lou Bede Embry,	April 28, 1881.
Crowninshield,	Helen Susette Fairbanks,	October 27, 1897
Curtis,	Martha McCurk Davis,	October 20, 1874
*Dabney,	*Isabelle G. Vose,	November 8, 1882
Derby,	*Emerette Harlow Ransom,	August 29, 1872.
	*Frances Gage Janney,	December 27, 1883
Dixon	Ellen B. Burrage,	May 20, 1875.
Drone,	Marie Louise Meyers,	September 21, 1872
Dunbar,	Mary Watson,	June 11, 1872
Dwight,	Sarah Catherine Lang,	September 18, 1883
Emerson,	Annie Shepard Keyes,	September 19, 1874
Farnham	Caroline Bell Emery,	June 4, 1867
Fenno,	Ellen Marion Bradlee,	February 22, 1872
Fiske,	Caroline Child,	October 27, 1870
Flagg,	Fanny W. Jewett,	June 13, 1860
Gale,	Emma M. Wightman,	March 28, 1872.
Garland,	Kate Agnes Howard	September 14, 1869
Goodman,	Grace H. Griswold,	June 14, 1876.
Greenleaf, R. C.,	Adeline Emma Stone,	June 21, 1870.
Gregg,	Mary Needham,	December 3, 1874
Harris,	*Alice Gage,	October 15, 1874.
	Helen Leonard,	June 20, 1891
Haskell,	Florence E. Hayner,	July 17, 1877
Hawes,	Amelia Appleton Prendergast,	October 14, 1873.
Littlefield,	Emily F. Willis,	February 8, 1870
Longstreth	Mary O. Hastings	October 11, 1871
*Longworth,	Susan Walker,	October 2, 1866.
Loud,	Emily K. Vickery,	November 7, 1872
*Lovering,	Susan Rockwell Dow,	May 15, 1873
M. Burney,	Margaret Willoughby Weston,	October 8, 1874.
M. Kim,	Harriet R. Winthrop,	September 16, 1870
	*Alice Grosvenor,	June 27, 1867
Mason,	*Fanny Cottrell,	July 6 1887.
	Florence Angell,	November 11, 1893
	*Nina C. Symons,	November 24, 1869
Mayer,	Mary F. Lewis,	May 11, 1875
Murdock	Mary Margaret Shattuck,	December 20, 1880
Nelson,	*Annie S. Bigelow,	October 28, 1884.
Norton	Louise N. Ellis,	December 4, 1872
Osgood,	*Jeannette Cabot Farley,	April 15, 1868.
	Jane Biggar,	June 27, 1891.
*Otis	*Sarah Louise Hayes,	March 11, 1868.
	Florence Adèle Tredwell,	October 22, 1870
Parker, J. O.,	Clara Maynard,	June 17, 1868

Peabody,	Annie Putnam,	June 8, 1871.
Peirce,	Christine A. Dunham,	August 31, 1881.
Perkins,	Jennie Watson,	June 10, 1869.
Perry,	Lilla Cabot,	April 9, 1874.
*Pratt,	Lucretia B. Moulton,	September 11, 1880.
Putnam,	Marian Cabot,	February 15, 1886.
Robinson,	Ellen Frances Lord,	November 15, 1869.
Rolfe,	Helena Hanak,	April 20, 1884.
Shaw,	*Carrie Maria Stevenson,	April 5, 1876.
Shortlidge,	*M. Jennie Johnson,	March 12, 1874.
	*Marie Dixon Jones.	November 15, 1893.
Skillings,	Katherine Davis,	June 20, 1876.
*Stackpole,	*Julia Langley Faunce,	October 18, 1871.
Stoddard, F. R.,	Mary F. Baldwin,	April 8, 1868.
Stoddard, W. P.,	Annie C. Farris,	April 21, 1870.
Storey,	Gertrude Cutts,	January 6, 1870.
Tate,	Amelia M. Strickland,	January 14, 1869.
Taylor,	*Mary Amelia Benedict,	October 13, 1869.
	Laurence Benoit,	March 26, 1895.
Thorndike,	Florence Greenough,	June 4, 1878.
Tiffany,	Mary Virginia Smith,	July 21, 1888.
Underwood,	Clara Isabella Babbitt,	January 15, 1880.
Vinton,	Emma Francis Mills,	October 11, 1872
Watson,	Susan Mathilda Hoffman,	October 17, 1882.
Welles,	Armandine Giffault,	September 1, 1869.
*Whittemore,	*Louise Adams Kelsey,	June 3, 1869.
Wright, E. W.,	Mary Elizabeth Spencer,	June 20, 1880.
Wright, F,	*Fanny R. Pell,	April 23, 1867.
Wright, T. F.,	*Harriet S. Chapman,	April 6, 1868.
	Pamelia Keith,	December 4, 1879.

83.

BIRTHS OF CHILDREN.

(*Deceased.)

Abbott,	Helen Francis,	July 29, 1874.
	Madeline Livermore,	November 2, 1876.
	Ann Francis,	September 8, 1878.
	Caroline Livermore,	April 25, 1880.
Abercrombie,	Daniel Putnam,	December 19, 1875.
	Frederick Clapp,	September 19, 1882.
	Alice Clapp,	May 15, 1891.
Arnold,	Benjamin Foote,	December 29, 1870.
	*Francis,	March 30, 1872.
	Henry Newton,	September 11, 1873.
	Frances,	December 2, 1874.
Bangs,	Mary Leslie,	August 15, 1873.
Banker,	Sarah Amelia,	October 20, 1874.

Banker,	Alice Bessie Houston,		December 30, 1879.
	Lyman Van Vliet,		September 30, 1875.
	Addie A.,		November 21, 1880.
	William Franklin Clark,		December 27, 1883.
Batchelder,	Edith,	Received the Class Charge	October 11, 1867.
	Mary Axford,		December 10, 1880.
	Ethel Stearns,		August 27, 1872.
	Flora Thaxter,		July 29, 1877.
	Channey Cushing,		May 29, 1879.
Bent,	Bessie Conway,		May 21, 1874.
Blaikie,	Rachel Bridges,		April 19, 1853.
	Conrtenay,		September 15, 1874.
	Lillias Shaw,		October 28, 1875.
	Jessie,		March 17, 1879.
	Stewart,		April 6, 1881.
	Mary Kerr,		November 5, 1886.
Blake,	Louis Gorham,		September 19, 1859.
	Edward Blake,		July 23, 1871.
Boltwell,	John Mason,		May 1, 1874.
	Alice Bradford,		January 5, 1882.
*Brewer,	Charles,		March 8, 1877.
	Arthur Harris,		November 20, 1874.
	Martha Davis,		April 20, 1877.
	Robert Edward,		July 12, 1878.
Brigham,	Alice Wyer,		January 18, 1880.
	William Babcock,		July 27, 1881.
	Kate Diner,		December 7, 1882.
Capen,	Randall Thomas,		June 20, 1872.
	Edward William,		February 10, 1876.
	Lucretia Augusta Marston,		March 16, 1876.
Case,	May Burling,		February 22, 1876.
	Sarah Albertson,		August, 1878.
Cate,	*May Marguerite,		May 2, 1877.
Chace	Blanche Rosamond,		August 23, 1871.
	Frederic Lewis,		April 24, 1874.
Clark, T. M.,	Austin Hobart,		December 17, 1880.
	Russell,		May 12, 1882.
	Mildred,		September 14, 1885.
Crowninshield,	Hugh Sturgis,		July 29, 1868.
	Edward Augustus,		April 7, 1870.
	Francis Welsh,		June, 1872.
Dehon,	Edmund Hartley,		November 8, 1873.
	Alice Greenwood,		October 21, 1878.
	Walter James,		October 21, 1884.
	Dorothy Frances,		May 2, 1889.
Dixon,	Richard Burrage,		November 6, 1876.
Drost,	*Douglas,		July 10, 1873.
	*William,		February 28, 1875.

Dwight,	Joseph,	August 4, 1884.
	Sarah Catherine,	July 31, 1885.
	Mary Collins,	April 17, 1887.
	Margaret,	January 24, 1889.
	Helen,	June 7, 1891.
	*Laurence,	August 5, 1892.
	Florence,	April 17, 1894.
	*John Warren,	May 11, 1895.
Emerson,	*William,	July 11, 1875.
	*Charles Lowell,	July 5, 1876.
	*John,	January 6, 1878.
	Ellen Tucker,	April 28, 1880.
	Florence,	October 29, 1882.
	William Forbes,	May 26, 1884.
	Raymond,	November 28, 1886.
Farnham,	Edwin Emery,	July 30, 1868.
	Lydia Raguet,	September 22, 1869.
	*Benjamin Armstrong,	November 4, 1870.
	*James Woodward,	February 5, 1872.
Fenno,	Henry Bradlee,	August 10, 1873.
	Edward Nicoll,	March 20, 1875.
	Marion Hilles,	October 11, 1878.
Fiske,	Philip Sidney,	September 7, 1872.
	Annette,	October 13, 1873.
	Marguerite,	January 28, 1876.
Flagg,	George,	March 12, 1870.
	Charles J.,	May 25, 1874.
	Henry Whiting,	July 3, 1877
Gale,	Lyman Whitman,	January 1, 1873.
	*George Ephraim,	June 14, 1876.
	Mary Wakefield,	May 11, 1878.
Garland,	William Howard,	August 14, 1871.
	Catherine Morrison,	March 24, 1874.
	Louise,	November 13, 1876.
	Charles,	November 29, 1878.
Goodman,	William,	July 8, 1874
Greenleaf, R. C.,	Marion Constance,	June 17, 1871.
	Lewis Stone,	July 26, 1872.
	*Richard Cranch,	January 24, 1874
	Alice Cameron,	July 15, 1875.
	John,	June 2, 1878.
	Richard Cranch,	November 15, 1887.
Gregg,	James Edgar,	November 24, 1875.
	Mary Faith,	March 23, 1877.
	Donald,	June 4, 1880.
	Marjorie True,	March 3, 1883.
	Richard Bartlett,	February 15, 1885
	Eleanor Delight,	May 31, 1886.
	Alan,	July 11, 1890.

Haskell,	John Abraham,	November 28, 1878.
	*Lucy Jane,	July 29, 1880.
	*Florence Ellen,	February 10, 1894.
Littlefield,	Gertrude E.,	January 8, 1871.
*Longworth,	Nicholas,	November 5, 1869.
	Annie Rives,	December 11, 1870.
	Clara E.,	1874.
	*Bryant,	1875.
Lord,	John Hermann,	August 26, 1873.
	Oliver Blanchard,	March 5, 1875.
	Ralph White,	August 22, 1876.
	Martha Alice,	May 4, 1878.
	*Warren,	February 15, 1880.
	*Sarah Emily,	December 30, 1884.
	Helen Frances,	April 10, 1886.
	Roger Perkins,	September 19, 1888.
*Lovering,	Annie D.,	February 20, 1874.
	Arthur,	August 13, 1875.
	Nina Harriman,	November 24, 1876.
	Joseph,	August 29, 1879.
	Elmer,	August 29, 1881.
	Susan Rockwell,	August 14, 1886.
Mc Bursey,	Henry,	July 13, 1875.
	Alice,	January 15, 1877.
	Malcom,	March 31, 1884.
Mc Kim,	Winthrop,	July 31, 1872.
	Le Roy,	September 1, 1874.
	Alice Marston,	February 16, 1876.
Mayer,	Christine Stevens,	December 7, 1870.
	George Lewis,	August 7, 1870.
	Ethel M.,	November 18, 1878.
	Henry Christian,	July, 1883.
Merrick,	Uriel Atwood,	October 20, 1881.
Nelson,	Annie Victoire Adelaide,	March 8, 1891.
Norton,	John L.,	October 27, 1873.
	George B.,	September 30, 1875.
	Lizzie Elder	March 5, 1877.
Osgood,	George Laurie,	April 5, 1869.
	Farley,	April 5, 1874.
	Marie Jeannette,	April 9, 1877.
	*Lowell,	January 5, 1894.
	Eric,	November 10, 1895.
*Otis,	Sarah Emma,	February 11, 1869.
	Robert Mendum,	December 26, 1874.
	*Delano,	September 10, 1870.
Parker J. H.	James Alfred,	May 30, 1869.
	*Maynard,	January 5, 1874.
Peabody,	*Ellen,	June 30, 1872.
	*Arthur John,	January 5, 1875.

Peabody,	Katharine Putnam,	January 3, 1877.
	Mary Derby,	January 28, 1881
	Roger Ephraim,	February 18, 1887.
Peirce,	Stuart,	August 3, 1882.
Perkins,	Thomas Nelson,	May 6, 1870.
	*Elliott,	October 23, 1873.
	James Handasyd,	January 11, 1876.
	John Forbes,	March, 1878.
Perry,	Margaret La Farge,	November 13, 1876.
	Edith,	October 5, 1880.
	Alice,	September 21, 1883.
*Pratt,	Charles Arthur,	July 27, 1882.
	George E.,	January 31, 1884.
Putnam,	*Charles Pickering,	March 25, 1887.
	Elizabeth Cabot,	February 21, 1888.
	James Jackson,	September 16, 1890.
	Marian Cabot,	April 9, 1893.
	Louisa Higginson,	February 1, 1895.
Robinson,	Annie Maud,	August 17, 1870.
	William Rowland,	December 25, 1872.
	*Mabelle Louise,	November 13, 1876.
	George Lord,	November 10, 1880.
*Rolfe,	Henry Hanak,	March 20, 1885.
Shaw,	Frederick Pierpont,	June 13, 1877.
	Annie,	February 23, 1880.
Shortlidge,	*Amelia Chandler,	November 5, 1874.
	*Stella,	June 19, 1876.
	Swithin C.,	October 4, 1877.
	*Helen,	January 22, 1879.
	Lucretia Mott,	November 8, 1880.
	Wentworth Hatton,	1881.
	Raphael Johnson,	1883.
	Ernest Lynn,	1885.
Skillings,	William E.,	July 16, 1877.
	Marjorie,	October 8, 1879.
	Dorothy Katherine,	October 15, 1893.
*Stackpole,	Markham Winslow,	June 5, 1873.
	Pierpont Langley,	February 16, 1875.
	Stephen Theodore,	October 14, 1885.
Stoddard, F. R.,	Mary Baldwin,	January 22, 1869.
	*Martha Le Baron,	September 6, 1870.
	Francis Russell,	July 26, 1877.
Stoddard, W. P.,	*Prescott Farris,	April 19, 1871.
	Mary Carver,	June 25, 1873.
	Elizabeth Farris,	October 23, 1876.
	Ellen Jeanette,	September 1, 1880.
Storey,	Elizabeth Moorfield,	February 16, 1871.
	Gertrude Luey,	October 21, 1872.
	Richard Cutts,	April 30, 1875.

Stoeba	Katharine,	December 30, 1879.
	Charles Moorfield,	March 4, 1880.
Tate,	Carrie Josephine,	February 12, 1870.
	Gertrude Amelia,	August 15, 1871.
	*Susie Frances,	January 24, 1873.
	Winifred,	July 2, 1880.
Taylor,	Hattie Benedict,	November 24, 1870.
Thorndike,	Olivia,	November 9, 1879.
	John Richard,	May 19, 1882.
	Alice,	November 8, 1886.
Viston,	*Helen Mills,	October 6, 1874.
	Mabel Laurinda,	April 16, 1880.
	*Stanley,	October 8, 1881.
Watson,	Henry Lee,	November 25, 1883.
	Mary Elmendorf,	November 6, 1886.
	Eugene Augustus Hoffman,	February 5, 1889.
*Whittemore,	Francis Lee,	May 6, 1871.
	James Kelsey,	April 13, 1875.
	Wyman,	April 6, 1879.
Wright, E. W.,	Eleanor May,	January 12, 1886.
	Wentworth Spencer	January 8, 1889.
	Hunt,	March 30, 1895.
Wright, F.,	Mabel,	October 30, 1880.

Total number of children, 231—Boys, 120; Girls, 111; of whom there are surviving, 196—Boys, 97, Girls, 99.

OUR TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

For the benefit of those of us who were prevented from attending our viginti-quinquennial, the Secretary will say that it was a fine celebration. Fifty-five of us dined together Commencement eve, and next day breakfasted with Farlow at his house on Quincy Street, Cambridge, joined the procession of the alumni, marshalled by our Chief Marshal Peabody, of 1866, attended the Commencement Dinner, and heard our orator of 1866, Storey, respond for our Class.

THE CLASS FUND.

The assets of the Class are:

Mortgages on dwelling-houses, Quincy, Mass.	$1,700.00
Mortgage on land, " "	324.00
Deposit in Suffolk Savings Bank	90.105
Cash on hand	147.50
Total	$3,042.55

Our liabilities are the expenses of Class Supper and Class Report, between four and five hundred dollars. All of which shows that we continue solvent, and, moreover, have pushed the wolf a little further from the door in the last five years. The Secretary has kept his word, and has not mentioned the word money in any of his circulars, and cannot see, barring accidents, why we have not now a comfortable provision for our old age, without even being obliged to pass 'round the hat, or ask Government for a pension, or pensions.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT — *June*, 1891—*June*, 1896.

Received from Subscriptions (1891 and 1892)	$145.00
Interest on mortgages	654.71
Paid for Class Report, 1891	89.21
Class Supper, 1891	458.65
Commencement expenses, 1891–1895	192.40

AUDITOR'S STATEMENT.

Copied from Secretary's Cash Book of Class Fund.

"June 20, 1896. The foregoing account, since June 20, 1891, has been examined, and found to be accurately cast and properly vouched. I also find securities and funds as follows: mortgages on real estate of $2,024; deposit in Suffolk Savings Bank of $901 05; and cash, $117.50.

J. D. WILLIAMS, } *of Class Committee.*
E. D. BANGS, }

Concluding Note.—The Secretary need not say that he is always glad to hear from the Class, and he particularly requests early notice of all changes in Post-Office address. He also particularly requests notice of all his sins of omission and commission in the foregoing pages.

Harvard in the Sixties.

Address

BY

MOORFIELD STOREY,

BEFORE THE

Harvard Memorial Society,

AT

SANDER'S THEATRE,

CAMBRIDGE, APRIL 3, 1896.

BOSTON:
MILLS, KNIGHT & CO., PRINTERS.
1896.

President Eliot in his lecture on Friday last pointed out very fully some of the differences between the Harvard College of forty years ago and the University of to-day, and all that he said of the Fifties is substantially true of the Sixties. The class of 1850 contained sixty-six graduates, the class of 1859 ninety-two. In 1860 one hundred and ten men received degrees, in 1868 seventy-eight, in 1869 one hundred and nine. These figures tell perhaps, as plainly as statistics can, how slight was the change between the years of which he spoke and those in which I knew the college well. Full half the buildings which belong to the college and all the largest and handsomest have been built since I graduated. Since then have come the enormous increase in the number of students, the corresponding additions to the teaching force, the changes in the curriculum, the substitution of freedom for constraint, — in fact, all that distinguishes the material college of to-day from the college that I knew. In what the catalogue tells of Harvard, it was essentially the same in the Fifties and in the Sixties. You dwell to-day on a new earth unknown to the student of either period.

But if your earth is new so is your heaven, and it is of the change in this that I would speak to-night. The most important lessons of your life are not found in books nor learned in lecture rooms. From the men with whom you are in frequent contact, from the daily life of your time come the impressions which most affect you, and which are all the more powerful because you are unconscious of them and do not recognize their force. For this reason no just comparison can be made between different colleges or between the same college at different times which deals simply with the curriculum, or with methods

of teaching. The first object of a university is to make men,— clear headed, intelligent, unselfish, brave, and above all true. The seal of our college gives in one word the end of all education, "Know thyself," the truth about your own powers and your own faith; and then to your "own self be true," and what you "dare to dream of dare to do."

Whether this end is attained depends less on the studies which the scholar pursues or the skill with which they are taught than on the character of his teachers and his fellow students as men. Dr. Arnold made Rugby a great school, not by what he taught, but by what he was. Judged by the men that it made, the Harvard of the Forties and Fifties, though President Elliot was too modest to say so, may well challenge comparison with the most thoroughly equipped of modern universities.

I shall give you, therefore, a most imperfect picture of Harvard as I knew it from 1862 to 1868, unless I can create again for you in some degree the atmosphere in which our college life was passed and can make you realize the influences to which we were subjected by the times in which we lived — influences that affected every man in the country, but which were felt with peculiar force by the body of young men living together here.

If I were asked to state in one word the great difference between our time and the present, I should answer "simplicity." In every respect, in great things and small, our lives and our problems were far simpler than those of the student who is now at Harvard.

We enjoyed, in the first place, the inestimable advantage of poverty, that most efficient nurse of virtue in the young. When we entered college men were feeling the losses of the war, but the great fortunes which it helped to build were still in the future. We had, of course, our rich men, but so large a majority of us were poor that the poor men set the fashion and the rich adopted their standards. As a rule we did our own work, built our own

fires, blacked our own boots, and though I came dangerously near the period which President Eliot described as so remote last Friday, I can still hear the splashing on the stairs, mingled with frequent explosions of lively dissatisfaction, which used to accompany the ascent of my chum, as late on winter nights he would stumble in the dark with our two pails of water up the three flights which led to our room at the top of Massachusetts. His views on the way in which I discharged my share of our domestic duties, the fire building, were well known in our class, but I hesitate to recall them.

Where you have club houses we had a few rooms, scantily furnished and not conspicuous for cleanliness, but I cannot help thinking that we had quite as good a time standing in the corner of a Stoughton room and eating cold hasty pudding with a pewter spoon, while the graduates whom we then ignorantly termed "old" sat round the table and sang, as the undergraduate of to-day when from a comfortable seat in a reasonably spacious hall he listens to an original opera.

I observe that college athletics of various sorts yielded an income in 1894–5 of more than $61,000, of which over $40,000 was derived from foot ball, and that on the various sports of the same year nearly $52,000 was spent, of which more than $10,000 went to the boat club, beside over $3,000 to the freshman crew. Such sums would have seemed to us simply fabulous. The whole gross income of the college in 1860 was hardly more than twice $61,000. I should be surprised if our crew cost $1,000, and yet we had our fair share of victories. We were not always successful: once or twice we endured the mortification of seeing the blue win, but before we graduated began a series of victories which left the crimson far in the lead.

College base ball in a simple form originated in my class, and I have not yet forgotten the painful experience which taught me early in my first term how much less

expensive in every way it was to pursue the ball than to intercept it when hot from the bat. The triumphs of the diamond were not for me, but I remember the games which were played between Harvard and rival nines by men from the classes that began in the Sixties as the most exciting contests that I ever saw. Comparisons are odious, but under different circumstances much might be said about the base ball of the ancients.

Many sports which you enjoy were unknown to us. We had no Hemenway Gymnasium, no Weld boat house, no Holmes or Jarvis field, far less the liberal provision of the Soldiers' Field. On the other hand, we had the Delta and the Common, we knew how to use the river freely, and the much more open country about Cambridge tempted us to walks, which I find seem very long to athletes of to-day. Though Fresh Pond was the reservoir of Cambridge, no sanitary regulations forbade our swimming there, and it, as an old friend of mine said, he "detected a slight scholastic flavor in his water," we were doubtless responsible for it. If our gymnasium was small, we used it conscientiously, and I think that we of the Sixties carried from Harvard as sound bodies, and, I sometimes fancy, as sound minds, where athletics at least are concerned, as belong to our successors in the later decades.

If our sports were simple, so were our intellectual pursuits. We had not the liberty which is given now. We were not bewildered by wealth of opportunity or confused by the conflicting attractions of numerous courses. Our path was set clearly before us and we had no choice but to follow it.

Our daily life began with the prayer bell, which to us played the most important part in the religious exercise of the day. Under its influence we learned a certain promptitude in the toilet, not always compatible with scrupulous neatness, and there was a pleasant exhilaration in the race with its dying quavers, a consciousness of

victory when one reached the chapel before the last vibration had wholly ceased, which you who are now in college can never know. Our recollections of prayers are on the whole pleasant, though not too strongly flavored with piety, and I am satisfied that the cause of religion lost nothing when compulsory attendance at this daily roll-call was abolished.

The routine thus begun continued through the day. Our hours and our work were appointed with only a slight choice between certain electives in our last years. For this, however, we were well prepared at school, where once a year for six successive years we learned to recite the Latin grammar by heart, and where the final proof of eminence in the humanities was the ability to repeat without mistake the long list of words wherein the digamma had been detected, which began with "*ἄγω, vagor, veho vagabundus*, wagon, wain, and vagabond," and continued with unabated interest to the end. As a result we brought to Harvard memories which still after more than thirty years retain long lists of Latin words, selected not for beauty, but for some special deformity, and which enable us still to tell the curious inquirer what accusative to expect from "*Amussis*, a mason's rule, *Buris* a plow tail" and their associate gems of Latinity. Boys who were thus trained were not dainty, and were ready to devour without question whatever mental nutriment the wisdom of the faculty set before them. But it is sad to think what remain as the most enduring fruits of nine years largely spent in studying Latin and seven years devoted to Greek. How much pleasanter, if we were able now to recall at will the beautiful passages of classic prose or poetry which we might have learned with the same effort, instead of a barren list of words only remarkable for having "Em in the accusative and e or i in the ablative, but oftener e."

We could not in the Sixties, like the student of to-day, arrange our work so as to have any considerable time to

ourselves or bunch our recitations. It was intended that this should be, as it was, impossible.

I know that it is as heretical to question the advantages of the present system as it is to prefer the "*Arma virumque cano*," on which Harvard nurtured us, to the less readily intelligible dialect which she teaches her younger children. Yet I hope I may be pardoned for pointing out that the earlier dispensation was not without its compensating advantages. When young men are perforce treading side by side the same paths, studying the same books, writing forensics on the same subject, working out together the same difficulties, playing the same games in the same leisure hours, there inevitably grows up a close intimacy which is not readily possible under other circumstances. Class feeling was fostered by the system and in the small classes that we knew, and we would not willingly be without it: but more important than this somewhat sentimental bond were the warm friendships which grew up in the college life of our days. You have them doubtless now, but just in proportion as the college grows larger and the pursuits of the students more various will the opportunities become rarer for that close intercourse, in which are formed those intimate personal ties for which maturer life affords no equivalent.

There is something also to be said in favor of required labor. Much of the work that one does after he graduates, in medicine, in architecture, in law or in business, is dull and disagreeable. Every profession and calling involves its own drudgery, and the first task of the graduate is to learn how to make his nose reasonably comfortable on the grindstone. The contact is offensive, and at intervals all through life there come moments when it seems unbearable, but the kingdom is not for him who takes his hand from the plough. "Talent is the capacity for continued exertion," and no man can hope to succeed who is not willing to do a great deal of very unpleasant work. For this reason the system of required study offers a certain

preparation for life. Few of us would have studied conic section, or plotted curves, or wrestled with chemical physics, or attacked logic or even have asked what metaphysics meant, if we had been consulted. But over these barriers lay the road to a place in the triennial catalogue and with various degrees of grace we all surmounted them. If these studies taught us nothing else they taught us how to do disagreeable work, and many of us found in the most unattractive courses mental discipline, which has toughened our intellectual muscles through life. I am very sure that the young gentlemen who study how to make the four years here easy and who take only pleasant courses are laying up for themselves, if not a miserable old age, at least a rude awakening after they graduate. If they learn here how to shirk rather than how to work, they have this lesson to unlearn. There are no soft electives in the professions, in the factories, or on the street, nor is the world full of pleasant sinecures especially reserved for Harvard graduates. You cannot make the base ball nine or the crew by passing a soft ball for ten minutes a day, or by getting somebody to pull the weights for you. Be assured that the best places in business or professional life are just as hard to make as a place in the crew.

What the world wants is men who are able to do something. There is always a market for the man who can do anything well, from sweeping a street to running a railroad, but it is very hard to find a niche for the young fellow who does not know how to do anything in particular and has never learned even how to work. It is this sort of candidate who finds every occupation crowded, and who finally is forced to realize that the time which he wasted in college is time which he must make up, after he graduates and before he starts.

The simpler system which prevailed in our time relieved us of much responsibility which rests on the undergraduate now. We did what we were told, and if the result

was unsatisfactory we were not to blame. Freedom has its burdens as well as its pleasures.

But these matters of which I have spoken are trifling compared with the great difference between our time and the present. Not only was our daily path of college duty clear, not only were we relieved by the comparative poverty of the community from many temptations which beset the undergraduate now, but the general problem of life was singularly simple. Never in the history of this nation did the difference between the right and the wrong side seem so clear.

The student who was fortunate enough to enter Harvard in the early Sixties began his academic life at a supreme moment in his country's history. A great movement for intellectual, religious and political freedom was just culminating. The twenty years which preceded the civil war had been a period of determined struggle, of intense moral earnestness, the like of which this country has not seen and which is in sharp contrast with the years that followed. I do not mean that the mass of men were not then, as now, busy in making money, apathetic on moral questions, bitterly hostile to the reformers who disturbed their peace. There were periods of great discouragement when the public conscience seemed dead, but there was never a moment when there were not leaders of intense conviction and unfaltering courage, whose influence over their countrymen was steadily growing, and whose example appealed especially to generous youth. The sources of inspiration were unfailing.

During these years, as Lowell said, Emerson had "constantly kept burning the beacon of an ideal life above our lower region of turmoil."

Theodore Parker had battled for free thought and against slavery of every kind. In the words of Emerson, "It will not be in the acts of city councils, nor of obsequious mayors, nor, in the State House, the proclamations of governors, with their failing virtue — failing them at

critical moments — that coming generations will study what really befell; but in the plain lessons of Theodore Parker in this Music Hall, in Faneuil Hall, or in legislative committee rooms, that the true temper and authentic record of these days will be read. . . . . It will read very intelligently in his rough story . . who threw himself into the cause of humanity and came to the rescue of civilization at a hard pinch and who blocked its course."

Lincoln, Sumner, Seward and Chase in the political arena, Garrison and Phillips on the platform and in the press, Lowell, Whittier and Harriet Beecher Stowe from their studies, had stirred the consciences of men until the agitation against slavery had divided the country and the struggle for freedom had become a civil war. How strangely earnest in these days of equivocal platforms and silent candidates sound the words of Garrison, "I will be as harsh as truth and as uncompromising as justice. I will not equivocate. I will not excuse. I will not retreat a single inch, and I *will* be heard."

We had as boys known something of what was going on about us, and the most striking events of the time had been graven upon our memories. Some of us remembered the crowded, sullen streets of Boston through which by military force Anthony Burns was carried back to slavery. We had heard the news of battle and outrage on the plains of Kansas, and we had burned with fierce indignation, when Sumner was beaten in the Senate for daring to denounce the crimes committed against that unhappy territory and large numbers of his fellow countrymen applauded the assassin. We had been touched by Uncle Tom's Cabin, when it was a story not of what happened more than a generation ago, as it is to you, but when we knew that it told of what was going on in many places while we read. We had been startled by the news of John Brown's raid, and while deploring the mistaken zeal which lead him to his rash act, we could not help recognizing and admiring the heroism of his life and the dignity

of his death, or thinking, with Governor Andrew, that "John Brown himself was right." We had heard the echo of the first gun fired on Sumter, and had seen our dark streets in an instant blaze with flags and bristle with bayonets. We had walked with tingling veins beside the Sixth Massachusetts as it marched through Boston on its way to the front, and had felt the sharp shock when the telegraph told us that the first blood of the war had been shed by those very men in the streets of Baltimore.

When the members of my class first presented themselves to their Alma Mater in July, 1862, the darkest days of the war were upon us. The Peninsula Campaign with its heart-breaking delays, its desperate but ineffectual battles, its ultimate failure, was just ended. Cedar Mountain and the second Bull Run were to come. On our "Bloody Monday" night while we were thinking of possible foot ball or some other encounter with sophomores, the campaign was beginning that was to end a fortnight later at Antietam, and Lincoln was waiting for that victory to strengthen his arm, before he issued the first proclamation of emancipation.

Such were the events which preceded and attended our entrance to Harvard College. During the year before the hall of the Latin School in Boston had often seen our class abandon its books, now to become a debating society in which teacher and scholars discussed the merits of McClellan or some other question of the hour, and now to pack mittens, havelocks and other stores prepared for a company of our adoption in a Massachusetts regiment. No man fit to enter Harvard but must respond to influences like these.

But you will tell me that I am speaking not of Harvard, but of experiences common to all the young men of the country. To a certain extent this is true, but the best thing that Harvard did for us was to gather all the inspiring and ennobling influences of the time, and to identify herself with them. We were made during our

life here to feel that loyalty to Harvard and her high traditions demanded the purest patriotism and self-sacrifice, and the love of country common to us all was enhanced, educated and refined. Let me see if I can tell you how.

It is hard to make you young men of to-day realize what those years meant to us. No scholar, however thoroughly he masters Greek or makes himself at home in the history of Athens, can read in the splendid orations of Demosthenes what the Athenians heard to whom they were addressed. Cicero's invectives against Catiline excite our admiration, but do not stir our blood; not so with the senators who listened to the wonderful orator. The instrument on which the musician plays must be in tune or his touch evokes no harmony. Our whole lives before and while we were in college put us in tune with the great movements that were going on about us. All that to you is history, to be learned in your studies, was to us our daily life. It was our privilege to hear Phillips and Sumner when what they uttered was hot with the feeling of the day. They used a language which we understood without consulting books. Lincoln's immortal speech at Gettysburg, his matchless second inaugural address were spoken to us. For us were written the stirring poems of Whittier. We were an instrument ready for the musician and the musicians were here. Every Commencement day, every college festival was full of inspiration, and the daily newspaper with its chronicle of battles, in which Harvard men had won honor or had laid down their lives, made its more direct appeal.

When I recall my life as an undergraduate the scenes which come most readily to my memory, undimmed by time, are all associated with the war.

It was here that Holmes read for the first time on Commencement day the stirring lyric from which I quote: —

"Listen, young heroes, your country is calling,
Time strikes the hour for the brave and the true;
Now while the foremost are fighting and falling
Fill up the ranks that have opened for you.

* * * * *

"From the foul dens where our brothers are dying,
Aliens and foes in the land of their birth;
From the rank swamps where our martyrs are lying,
Pleading in vain for a handful of earth.

"From the hot fields where they perish outnumbered,
Furrowed and ridged by the battlefield's plow,
Comes the loud summons, too long you have slumbered:
Hear the last angel trump, Never or now."

To whom, think you, did these words seem addressed by those who heard them? Many responded to the call, and if all of us did not show ourselves heroes or fill up the gaps in the ranks then, if our parents held us back as too young, do us and them the justice to remember that these words were spoken in 1862, when my own class had just been admitted and were about seventeen years old, and that those who followed were still younger. We none the less felt the eloquent appeal, and even the uneasy sense that perhaps we were not doing our duty had its good effect.

I can recall no more impressive scene than the military funeral of the heroic Patten in Appleton Chapel, and I can still see the venerable form of ex-President Walker as he took his place in the pulpit and hear his tremulous tones as he began his reading with the words:

"The beauty of Israel is slain on thy high places."

Thirty-one years ago, on Good Friday night, Lincoln was assassinated. I remember more vividly than anything that happened yesterday how on my way from prayers and twenty feet from the old Massachusetts pump I met the classmate who told me the news, and I can hear through the windows of the room in University, while the Latin recitation is going on, the tolling of the bells which announced the President's death.

I have only to shut my eyes and I stand before Holworthy on the morning when Lee's surrender was announced and hear the songs and cheers with which the whole college, released from discipline, celebrated the good news, and as a few of us walked over the Blue Hills some hours later, I thought dimly of the young men whom I now address, and felt how hard it would be for you, as it was almost hard even then for me, to realize that human slavery ever actually existed under the protection of law in this country. I can recall the place, the time, the kind of weather, all the circumstances under which I heard of almost every great event in the war.

But one more reminiscence and I have done. It seems impossible that more than thirty years have passed since I sat in the great tent spread between Harvard Hall and Holden Chapel and witnessed the Harvard Commemoration, — saw Bartlett rise to speak and pause unable to proceed, until Colonel Lee came to his relief and bade him be seated, since his modesty was only equalled by his valor, — and listened while Lowell read for the first time the Commemoration ode, which must always remain for every one who heard it a source of inspiration. To many men that day will always be the greatest in the history of the college.

If I have wearied you with these memories of the college that I knew you must forgive me. To my older hearers they are familiar, but I hope they feel with me of those days and the men who then shed honor on their college, that

> "We find in our dull road their shining track,
> In every nobler mood
> We feel the orient of their spirit glow
> Part of our lives unalterable good,
> Of all our saintlier aspiration."

Read the Commemoration ode from which I quote these lines and you will find in its highest expression the influence which Harvard exerted on some at least of those

who knew her in the Sixties. No one can enter this hall, or read the tablets on its walls and doubt that her teachings were obeyed.

The civil war which ended early in the second term of my junior year was the culmination of a long struggle fought for a great principle. It was a battle for freedom and for country. The men who took part in it fought for a noble cause and from noble motives. Such a war inevitably affords opportunity for the highest patriotism, the rarest courage, the noblest self-sacrifice, and such examples appeal to us all.

These virtues, however, were not the fruit of war, but were the product of long peace and the most perfect civilization. Our country had known no war since 1815, except the Mexican war, and no one would have the temerity to claim that our heroes drew any noble purpose from that source. Shaw, who led the colored troops to a grave which he shared at Fort Wagner, Charles Lowell, who,

> "Deadly hurt, agen,
> Flashed on afore the charge's thunder
> Tippin' with fire the bolt of men
> That rived the Rebel line asunder,"

Bartlett, whose courage and vitality seemed superior to wounds, and hundreds of others, living and dead, of whom these are only examples, learned their courage, their constancy, their high resolve in days of profound peace and amid the refining influences of the best civilization that the world knew. No one more keenly felt the spirit of the war or better knew the sources whence it sprung than James Russell Lowell, and it is he who said: "To Emerson more than to all other causes together did the young martyrs of our civil war owe the sustaining strength of thoughtful heroism that is so touching in every record of their lives."

Can you imagine a teacher more remote from the ordinary advocate of a vigorous foreign policy?"

It is peace which is the nursery even of the virtues that shine in war. In war, as Sidney Smith well said, "God is forgotten."

I have said this because I would not have a word of mine lend support to the claim that war is in itself desirable or ennobling. It offers an opportunity for heroes, but peace offers others just as great. Sumner speaking for freedom in the Senate, Parker preaching his faith in Massachusetts, Garrison and Lovejoy braving outrage and death at the hands of the mob in their contest against slavery, showed as high a courage as did ever soldier on the field of battle. The censure of neighbors, the averted faces of former friends, the shafts of ridicule, all the thousand ways in which the community makes its disapproval felt, are practically harder to meet than bullets or bayonets, and many a man dares not encounter them who would march to his death in battle without flinching.

War, however, not only opens a way for heroes, but camp-followers, adventurers and rascals of every kind find an opportunity to advance their fortunes in the disturbed conditions which war creates. Were this the time and place I could trace the larger part of the evils which now afflict this country to the very war, from which seemed to have been drawn the ennobling influences of which I have spoken. Before it ended we all echoed the poet's cry for peace:

> "Longing for thee our spirits wilt,
> Like shipwrecked men's on rafts for water;"

and the years that have passed since have made more and more clear the fearful price which we paid for the good that the war gave us. Lincoln was wiser, when he spoke of it as the penalty for past wrong in words that can never be forgotten: "Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty

years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, 'The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.'"

Believe me, it is not the man who talks loudest of patriotism or speaks most lightly of war who loves his country best. It is by the character and quality of her citizens and not by the extent of her territory that the greatness of a nation is known. The truer patriotism, if I may quote again, is "the patient patriotism which strives to enlighten public opinion and to redress the balance of party spirit, which inculcates civic courage and independence of mind, which refuses to accept clamor for argument," which, in a word, instead of crying "My country, right or wrong," tries to lead its country right, and feels a sense of personal shame when it is wrong. Such was the standard of patriotism recognized by the men who represented Harvard in the Sixties.

I have said that the characteristic of the college in the period of which I speak was simplicity. Most of us who graduated then look back on a college life that was healthy and pleasant, and which more nearly than anything we have known realized the ideal of "Plain living and high thinking."

I have told you of what lay behind and around us in the Sixties, but there was another side, the life which lay before us. What sort of a world were we entering as compared with that which confronts the graduate now?

The lines then were drawn, the opposing armies organized, the questions on which men divided were clear, the great leaders of opinion, with all the prestige of victory, were still in the field. We had decided opinions on the questions which men were discussing. We knew under which banner to enlist, and we were sure that in any time of doubt men whose whole lives had earned our confidence stood ready to guide us. To us the world's questions seemed

simple. How is it now? It may be that the courage, the hope, the ignorance of youth, blinded us then to the real difficulties before us. It may be that our sight is failing now and that the mists which seem to surround us are in our own eyes and do not exist for your clearer vision. I hope it is so, but never since I knew anything of public matters has the future seemed so uncertain. The old questions are settled, the old leaders have passed away. The deaths of Lowell and Curtis and Judge Hoar, almost the last survivors of the men to whom we looked for guidance, have left the world poorer. Who shall take their places and lead the next generation? The responsibility rests in no small part on you men of the Nineties.

The causes of the present situation are not far to seek. The strain of the struggle which had lasted for a quarter of a century could not be borne after the contest ended in victory. As the stern repression of Cromwell and the Puritans was followed by the license of the Restoration, so the sacrifices and the intense feeling of the war have been followed by a material reaction.

The enormous development of the country, the building of railroads, the discovery of oil wells and mines, the wonderful inventions which tread on one another's heels, have increased our wealth and luxury with a rapidity which seems almost incredible. Well did the English newspaper say when President Hayes retired that he left "a country prosperous beyond historic precedent." This unexampled prosperity has brought its temptations. The generation which had fought the war felt itself entitled to repose. The demands of great private enterprises and the rewards which they have offered have attracted many of the ablest men in the country, and the places which they should have filled in the public service have been occupied by others less conspicuously fit for the work. The prizes which attract our best men are no longer found in public life. The conditions have sometimes made us ask whether our own country must not be numbered among those of which Goldsmith said:

"Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

The Senate of to-day is far richer than the Senate of the war, — but I forbear to press the illustration further.

The result is that the world offers now apparently far more opportunities for pleasure than in the Sixties. The whole standard of living has changed. There is more to buy, and hence it seems as if more money were necessary. The struggle to share in the luxuries of life has brought new forces into operation. The men who work for poor wages naturally want more pay and more leisure, and in their effort to obtain them are readily led astray by ignorant or dishonest leaders. Look where you will in the world, at home or abroad, and you will find a state of unrest and discontent, a more or less definite apprehension of coming evil.

There are "wars and rumors of wars." We no longer hope that our legislatures, State or national, will pass "all manner of wise and salutary laws," as did our fathers. Leaders are wanting, corruption everywhere is gaining, ignorance is powerful in the public councils, and the forces which make for good government are disorganized. Men are more ready than ever to abandon old ties, but less able to combine in any persistent effort for better things.

The mere labor and expense make it hard to create new organizations, and we therefore struggle on with old machinery built for another use and very hard to control. Never was it more difficult to tell on what side to array oneself, or how to render efficient service as a citizen. It is pleasant to think that a greatly improved Harvard has been preparing better soldiers than we have been to fight the world's battles in the new century. They are all needed.

May I offer to the champions who are putting on their armor a word of advice in the hope that I may make the lesson of the Sixties clearer to the scholar of to-day? The

world before you is full of good things, but no one man can have them all. You must choose, but having chosen, there is nothing in the world that any one of you cannot have, if he is willing to pay the world's price for it. Political power, office, money, social distinction, knowledge, honor, friends, everything is within the reach of persistent well-directed effort. As I look back on the careers which I have watched for thirty years, nothing is more striking than the success which men have won by steady effort in fields for which they seemed peculiarly unfitted. After you get fairly into the battle the power of intelligent choice is largely gone. Circumstances are all powerful. Now before you start, while your vision is still clear and your standard high, is the time to look over the goods which the world offers, and decide which to buy. But remember that the coin in which you must pay is your life. This is your fortune. Be sure that you do not squander it, for once gone it is gone forever. You can make and lose a pecuniary fortune several times, but you have only one life.

The natural and proper desire of every American is first to achieve independence. His most common error is to suppose that this means wealth. Independence is measured not by your possessions, but by your needs. It rests not on what you have, but on what you can do without. Men are making themselves slaves to things. We must have houses and horses, pictures and furniture, hangings and bric-a-brac, and to get them we sacrifice leisure and all that it can give us of health, of sunlight, of friendship, of reading and thinking. If one would preserve his mental poise, his real sanity, his loyalty to his own standards, he must take the advice of Herbert:

> "By all means use sometimes to be alone.
> Salute thyself: see what thy soul doth wear.
> Dare to look in thy chest, for 'tis thine own:
> And tumble up and down what thou findst there.
> Who cannot rest till he good fellows finde,
> He breaks up house, turns out of doors his minde."

Bunyan's "man with the muck rake" is a sordid hero. As Stevenson says, "Perpetual devotion to what a man calls his business is only to be sustained by perpetual neglect of many other things. And it is not by any means certain that a man's business is the most important thing he has to do."

The man who makes himself a slave to clients or customers is in a treadmill. Books are published, but he cannot read them. Pictures are painted, but he cannot see them. His children become men and women, but he does not know them. His friends grow old, but he rarely meets them. His country or his city needs his help, but he has no time for its service. Next year he will go to Europe, next year he will rest and play. "To-morrow and to-morrow and to-morrow creeps on in petty pace." He is spending all that he has to spend, — his life, and for what?

Remember also that a life may be wholly spent before it is half gone. I do not allude now to those, who by overtaxing their constitutions destroy their health, and make of their life a brief pleasure and a long regret. I mean the men, who, to quote from Stevenson, "pass those hours in a sort of coma, which are not dedicated to furious working in the gold mill. When they do not require to go to the office, when they are not hungry and have no mind to drink, the whole breathing world is a blank to them. . . . . Here they are at forty with a listless attention, a mind vacant of all material for amusement, and not one thought to rub against another." This death of the soul ends real life, though the body may wax fat and survive for many years.

A friend said to me not long ago: "There are fifty men in Europe who for the sake of art, to pursue some scientific inquiry, to study, to write, or to work for some public end will take the vow of poverty and live for a great purpose, where there is one such here, — and they are far happier."

The statement may not be mathematically accurate, but it illustrates the point which I am trying to make. Let me urge you now to resolve that you will have your share of the world's really good things, that you will do your part in some good work, and that you will not waste your life in trying to preserve it. Select some object worthy of a life. Make up your mind that you will work for that, and not merely for money and what money can buy. Make yourselves independent by reducing your wants and determine that you will not sacrifice for things the time which you need for really living. Remember that a fine taste in ideas is better worth cultivating than a fine taste in china or even in pictures.

This country needs men as much as it did in 1861. It needs public spirit, needs soldiers who will enlist for the war against the abuses and bosses of the day, who will bring to the consideration of the many complicated public questions which confront us, trained intellects, clear thought, courage, independence and unselfishness. This country cannot govern itself, and no government can endure unless it is administered by men of character and capacity. Unless the men do their duty free government must fail. Your duty is as clear as was the duty of the men who graduated in 1861. To those who will enlist for this service true promotion is sure. They may not attain high office. They will never be rich. Their service to their country will be more difficult and less brilliant than that of their brothers, to whose memory this hall was built, but their title to the respect and honor of their countrymen will be quite as clear. It is to make men, who are willing to serve the truth with all their strength for its own sake, regardless of personal consequences, that Harvard was founded. We of the Sixties recognize our own failures, and we all the more hope that you who now sit in our seats will prove that the greater the endowment which Harvard enjoys and the richer the opportunities which she offers, the higher the purpose and

the greater the public spirit of her graduates. Remember the striking words of Lowell, "Moral supremacy is the only one that leaves monuments and not ruins behind it."

This was the lesson that Harvard taught in the Sixties. It is for you to show that she still teaches it, and that you learn it better in the Nineties.

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